ALL IN

POWER GIRL™

THE STAR

LEAH **WILLIAMS**

DAVID **BALDEÓN**

ADRIANA **MELO**

PAQUETTE 24-
+art

POWER GIRL

VOL. 3: THE STAR

TERRY DODSON
RACHEL

POWER GIRL

VOL. 3: THE STAR

Writer Leah Williams

Artists David Baldeón
Adriana Melo

Colorist Romulo Fajardo Jr.

Letterer Becca Carey

Collection cover artists Yanick Paquette and Arif Prianto

Superman created by
Jerry Siegel and Joe Shuster.
By special arrangement with the Jerry Siegel Family.

Supergirl based on the characters
created by Jerry Siegel and Joe Shuster.
By special arrangement with
the Jerry Siegel Family.

Brittany Holzherr Editor - Original Series & Collected Edition
Jillian Grant Assistant Editor - Original Series
Steve Cook Design Director - Books & Publication Design
Ivan Cohen Production Editor

Marie Javins VP - Editor-in-Chief

Jim Lee President, Publisher & Chief Creative Officer
Anne DePies Senior VP & General Manager
Larry Berry VP - Brand Design & Creative Services
Briar Darden VP - Business Affairs
Lawrence Ganem VP - Editorial Programming & Talent Strategy
Jay Kogan Senior VP - Legal
Nick J. Napolitano VP - Manufacturing, Operations & Collected Editions
Nancy Spears VP - Sales & Marketing
Carrie Williams Executive Director - Publicity & Communications

POWER GIRL VOL. 3: THE STAR Published by DC Comics. Compilation and all new material Copyright © 2025 DC Comics. All Rights Reserved. Originally published in single magazine form in *Power Girl* 14-20. Copyright © 2024, 2025 DC Comics. All Rights Reserved. All characters, their distinctive likenesses, and related elements featured in this publication are trademarks of DC Comics. The stories, characters, and incidents featured in this publication are entirely fictional. DC Comics does not read or accept unsolicited submissions of ideas, stories, or artwork.

DC Comics, 4000 Warner Blvd., Bldg. 700, 2nd Floor, Burbank, CA 91522

Power Girl #14 cover by Yanick Paquette and Arif Prianto

Power Girl #14 variant cover by Miguel Mercado

HEYYYYYY, MY BAE BEES!

IT'S YOUR QUEEEEEEN, HUMBLEBEE!

"TIPSEE 'BEE TONIGHT," SOMEONE SAID, HAHA! MAAAAYBE...

LOOK OUT!

SKREEEE

A;LSDGHA;LSDKFJ GIRL--

RIP Humblebee

LOL

CRNCH

YOU OKAY, BEAUTIFUL?

YOU'RE-- YOU'RE--

YOU'RE-- EJECTA!

EJ-LORDS, MEET THE BAE BEE COMMUNITY!

EJECTA'S ONLY BEEN IN METROPOLIS FOR A FEW WEEKS AND ALREADY HAS THE WHOLE CITY ENTHRALLED, BUILDING UP AN ENTHUSIASTIC FAN BASE WHO CALL THEMSELVES THE "EJ-LORDS"!

I CAN'T STAND THIS BROAD.

SLUUUURP

LAST WEEK, INFLUENCER HUMBLEBEE WAS SAVED BY METROPOLIS'S HOTTEST NEW HERO--EJECTA!

I KNOW EJECTA *CLAIMS* IT WAS JUST A MISUNDERSTANDING THAT SHE ATTACKED OMEN, BUT WHAT KIND OF HERO MAKES A MISTAKE LIKE THAT?* AND SO...*VICIOUSLY?*

SHE *BRUTALIZED* OMEN.

*SEE PREVIOUS ISSUE. --LW

...AND I WAS SOMEWHERE ELSE. IF I HAD JUST *FOUND* THEM IN TIME THAT NIGHT, I COULD'VE STOPPED--OR, I DUNNO, *INTERVENED*--

DON'T PLAY THAT GAME.

...YEAH. OKAY. YEAH, OKAY.

BECAUSE I WAS SOMEWHERE ELSE, TOO. WE COULDN'T HAVE KNOWN.

OKAY, OKAY.

HOW'S SHE DOING?

THE SAME.

OMEN HASN'T LEFT THE APARTMENT IN OVER A MONTH.

VENI VIDI LUIGI OR WHATEVER THE ROMANS SAID

WRITER LEAH WILLIAMS ARTIST ADRIANA MELO COLORIST ROMULO FAJARDO JR.
LETTERER BECCA CAREY COVER ARTISTS YANICK PAQUETTE & ARIF PRIANTO
VARIANT COVER ARTISTS CHUMA HILL, MIGUEL MERCADO
ALL IN VARIANT COVER ARTISTS DANIEL SAMPERE & ALEJANDRO SÁNCHEZ
ASSISTANT EDITOR JILLIAN GRANT SENIOR EDITOR BRITTANY HOLZHERR
GROUP EDITOR PAUL KAMINSKI

:SIGH: SHE'S STILL TOO TERRIFIED OF EVEN POTENTIALLY HURTING ANYONE TO SET FOOT OUTSIDE.

"MIS-UNDERSTANDING" OR NOT--THOSE VISIONS EJECTA SHOWED OMEN OF HER ALLEGED FUTURE ***DEVASTATED*** HER.

MEANWHILE EJECTA'S OUT HERE LIVING HER ***BEST*** LIFE, GETTING RICH OFF BRAND SPONSORS, AND LOOKING LIKE A HOPEFUL TEENAGER PUT THE WORDS "BIG-BOOBIED HOT LADY WHO CAN KILL ME" INTO AN A.I. IMAGE GENERATOR.

PAIGE! WHO TAUGHT YOU THAT KIND OF SPICY VOCAB?!

HA HA. AXEL.

HE'S ON FOOD DUTY TODAY.

OH--ARE YOU HEADED BACK TO YOUR APARTMENT NOW?

NOT YET. I HAVE TO GO TALK TO LOIS ABOUT WORK STUFF.

I'LL SEE YOU LATER, THEN. I'M GOING TO DROP BY TO CHECK IN ON OMEN.

THANKS, 'TASHA. IT ALWAYS CHEERS HER UP WHEN YOU DO.

THE DAILY PLANET.

HEY, MARIPOSA.

...MARIPOSA?

D-DR. STETLER!

OH-EM-GEE, HI!

UH-- HI!

I HAVEN'T SEEN YOU AROUND THE OFFICE SINCE--

--SINCE I GOT FIRED, YES. THESE THINGS TEND TO CORRELATE.

NOT FIRED. *FREELANCE.*

SURE. HEY, HAVE YOU SEEN LOIS AROUND? I CAME IN TO PITCH A STORY I'VE BEEN THINKING ABOUT.

O-OH, UM-- LOIS ISN'T IN THE OFFICE TODAY... SHE CALLED OUT.*

*LOIS HAS SOME SUPERHERO THINGS TO DO IN *SUPERMAN!* --BRITTANY

SO D-DO YOU MAYBE WANT TO PITCH IT TO *ME,* INSTEAD?

I JUST MEAN--BECAUSE I'M MANAGING EDITOR FOR THE DAY...WHILE MS. LANE IS OUT...

WOW, MARIPOSA! LOOK AT YOU, MOVING UP THE FOOD CHAIN! CONGRATULATIONS.

HEHE. THANKS! I'M MOSTLY DOING THE TECH BEAT STILL, BUT I'VE ALSO BEEN DOING MORE CAPE COVERAGE EVER SINCE THAT SERIES OF ATOMIC SKULL ARTICLES I WROTE.

HA. REMEMBER BACK WHEN I DIDN'T FULLY GRASP WHAT A JOURNALISTIC INTERN DOES AND HAD YOU SCREENING ALL MY CALLS FOR ME?

YES. I REMEMBER THAT, UM, ALSO.

I'M DATING THAT GUY NOW, BY THE WAY.

OH.

SO, ABOUT THAT STORY IDEA I HAVE--I WANT TO DO AN EXPOSÉ PIECE ON EJECTA.

:GASP!:

WHAT? WHAT IS IT? DON'T TELL ME YOU'RE AN ***EJ-LORD...***

N-NO!

I'VE BEEN INVESTIGATING HER FOR ***WEEKS.*** SHE REFUSES TO DISCLOSE WHO BUILT HER CYBERNETIC ENHANCEMENTS.

YEAH, I MEAN IT ***LOOKS*** LIKE KRYPTONIAN TECH, BUT...THAT'S COMPLETELY IMPOSSIBLE.

MR. KENT ONCE TOLD ME TO TRUST MY GUT, AND MINE SAYS EJECTA'S HIDING ***WAY*** MORE THAN JUST HER ***HARDWARE MANUFACTURER.***

MARIPOSA, WHAT ARE YOU DOING FOR LUNCH TODAY? THERE'S SOMEONE I'D LIKE YOU TO MEET...

POWER GIRL AND OMEN'S APARTMENT.

POWER GIRL'S TOO SOFT. SHE WON'T BE ABLE TO GO THROUGH WITH IT.

THAT'S WHY IT HAS TO BE *YOU*, STREAKY. BECAUSE YOU *CAN* AND *WILL*.

YOU *HAVE* TO *KILL ME* IF I GO OFF THE RAILS.

SO DO I HAVE YOUR WORD? WILL YOU DO IT?

KNOCK KNOCK KNOCK

OKAY, WE'LL CIRCLE BACK TO THIS LATER.

IF I GO OFF THE RAILS. *IF*, STREAKY.

FOOD DUTY! OPEN UP!

POWER GIRL'S NOT HERE, AXEL.

I KNOW. I'M BRINGING **YOU** FOOD.

I DIDN'T KNOW WHAT YOU WERE IN THE MOOD FOR, SO I GOT OPTIONS. WE GOT ***ITALIAN,*** WE GOT ***MEXICAN,*** WE GOT ***THAI...***

I'M NOT HUNGRY.

OKAY! THERE'S ALSO GLUTEN-FREE AND VEGAN OPTIONS.

EWOOSH

EEp!

HI, NATASHA.

HEY! ARE YOU HUNGRY? I'VE GOT TONS OF FOOD HERE.

I COULD EAT.

I'LL GET US BOWLS AND UTENSILS!

NATASHA. GIRL. I LOVE YOU, BUT I'VE TOLD YOU A MILLION TIMES--I'M ***FINE.*** I ***DON'T*** NEED A BABYSITTER.

OH, I'M JUST HERE FOR THE FREE FOOD.

BUT ***WHILE*** WE'RE ON THE SUBJECT...

:GROOoooOOAN...:

OMEN, IT ***SMELLS*** SAD IN HERE.

PRETTY SURE THAT'S THE TAKEOUT.

PRETTY SURE IT'S ***YOU,*** ACTUALLY. I SAY THIS WITH LOVE-- WHEN WAS THE LAST TIME YOU SHOWERED?

OH MY GOSH, THAT REMINDS ME-- YOU SHOULD HAVE ***HEARD*** THE ***ADORABLE*** ARGUMENT AXEL AND PAIGE HAD IN THE SHOWER THE OTHER DAY.

THIS IS JUST SOMETHING WE'RE NEVER GOING TO SEE EYE TO EYE ON. THERE'S NO ***WAY*** SHE'D BE A VIOLET LANTERN-- ***CLEARLY,*** SHE'S A RED!

IT'S NOT THAT WE DISAGREE, IT'S THAT YOU'RE ***WRONG*** AND ***REFUSE*** TO ADMIT IT! I AM ***TELLING*** YOU--AS SOMEONE ACTUALLY CLOSE WITH ***HARLEY QUINN,*** SHE'D ***DEFINITELY*** BE A VIOLET LANTERN! AND SHE'D ***STILL*** BE KIND OF EVIL! AND IT'D BE ***GLORIOUS!***

WHATEVER. AT LEAST WE CAN AGREE THAT ***BATMAN*** GIVES ORANGE LANTERN ENERGY.

I MAINTAIN MY POSITION.

AS YOU SHOULD, KING.

YOU'RE NOT EATING.

NOT HUNGRY.

YEAH, I GUESS YOU PREFER ***WEARING*** YOUR FOOD THESE DAYS, HUH?

I'M GONNA SLAP YOU.

I'MMA SLAP YOU BACK ***HARDER.***

OKAY, YOU KNOW WHAT? ***I*** DON'T NEED TO TAKE THIS!

CORRECT. YOU NEED TO TAKE A ***SHOWER.***

OH MY ***GOD!***

SQUEAK

WELL DONE.

'FANKS.

HIIIII, I'M BACK! OOH, IS THAT ITALIAN FOOD I SMELL?

AND THAI! AND MEXICAN!

AND PROBABLY OMEN.

MWAH!

HI, BEAUTIFUL.

H-HI...?

THIS IS MARIPOSA, EVERYONE! WE WORKED TOGETHER AT THE *PLANET*.

Y-YOU KNOW *STEEL?!*

WELL, *YYYESSS...* AND HERE'S THE OTHER THING--

--I CAN TRUST YOU, RIGHT? BECAUSE I NEED YOU TO UNDERSTAND HOW HIGH THE STAKES ARE WITH EJECTA, AND THERE'S MORE YOU NEED TO KNOW ABOUT ME.

U-UM. YES? WHAT'S HAPPENING, IF I MIGHT ASK?

IS TH-THAT OMEN? *THE OMEN?!*

OMEN! YOU *SHOWERED?!*

AGAIN, I ASK--*WHAT IS HAPPENING?*

OH, RIGHT--

I'M **POWER GIRL**

KEEP IT A SECRET OR I'LL HURT YOU, *GRRRR.* ET CETERA.

FLUMPF

SWOOSH

MARIPOSA--NOW TELL EVERYONE WHAT YOU TOLD **ME** ABOUT EJECTA.

I-I ACTUALLY M-MADE A SLIDESHOW PRESENTATION...

YAY! I **LOVE** PRESENTATIONS.

OH, SO WE'RE CLAPPING FOR **DATA VISUALIZATION** NOW? HAVE SOME SELF-RESPECT, PEEJ!

CLAP CLAP CLAP

OHGOD--

DON'T WORRY, STREAKY'S FRIENDLY. ISH.

HE'S-- ***FLYING--?***

YEAH! THAT TOO!

MROW?

WHOOSH

WAIT, SHOULDN'T SUPERGIRL BE HERE FOR THIS?

SUPERGIRL?!

OH, SHE'S NOT IN TOWN RIGHT NOW. SHE'S OUT ROAD-TRIPPING-- FOLLOWING AROUND A GRATEFUL DEAD TRIBUTE BAND ON TOUR.*

*NOPE! THIS IS JUST THE FALSE MEMORY SUPERGIRL IMPLANTED IN POWER GIRL'S MIND TO EXPLAIN AWAY HER ABSENCE. SHE'S ACTUALLY OUT ADVENTURING IN SPACE. SEE *ACTION COMICS* #1070. --LW

NO PRESSURE OR ANYTHING, JUST ABOUT TO GIVE A REPORT TO FOUR *SUPER-HEROES*...

THREE AND A HALF, TECHNICALLY.

YOU'RE THE HALF.

I GET IT.

WHY EJECTA ISN'T ACTUALLY PREDICTING

MY THEORY-- AND WHAT I'M TRYING TO PROVE FOR MY INVESTIGATIVE PIECE ON HER--IS THAT SHE'S USING PUBLIC INFORMATION TO "PREDICT" CRIME. I DON'T THINK SHE ACTUALLY HAS ANY POWERS OF HER OWN AT ALL.

WHAT? THEN HOW...?

A.I. IS MY GUESS. NOW, SHE ***DOES*** HAVE SUPER-STRENGTH AND SUPER-SPEED. BUT THAT COMES AS A RESULT OF THESE CYBERNETIC ENHANCEMENTS SHE REFUSES TO TALK ABOUT.

IT MIGHT BE HARD TO SEE ON THIS COMPRESSED MAP IMAGE--

BAKERLINE

PARK RIDGE

NEW TROY

QUEENSLAND PARK

ST. MARTIN'S ISLAND

HELL'S GATE

HERE. I CAN MAKE US VISUALIZE A BIGGER ONE.

O-OH MY GOSH! YOU'RE *AMAZING!*

HERE, HERE, AND ***HERE*** ARE THE METROPOLIS NEIGHBORHOODS WHERE EJECTA, AS SHE CLAIMS, "PREDICTS AND PREVENTS CRIME."

I FIND IT ***VERY SUSPICIOUS*** THAT THESE JUST SO HAPPEN TO BE WEALTHY NEIGHBORHOODS.

OH, I ***LIKE*** HER.

YEAH, MARIPOSA IS GREAT. SHE'S THE ONE WHO HELPED US GET INTO THAT FRAT PARTY.*

OH, SO SHE'S ***OUR*** FRIEND NOW.

*YUP. *POWER GIRL* #6. --LW

SWOOSH

HOW VERY ***FORTUNATE*** FOR EJECTA THAT HER PRECOGNITION EXCLUSIVELY ALERTS HER OF FUTURE CRIMES IN AREAS WHERE SHE'S MOST LIKELY TO BE REWARDED WITH FAT STACKS OF CASH.

THAT GIVES ME AN IDEA. WE KNOW WHERE SHE "PATROLS." SO WHAT IF I COMMIT A CRIME TO GET HER ATTENTION SOMEWHERE SHE ***DOESN'T?***

WHAT KIND OF CRIME?

SWOOSH

OH, I DON'T KNOW. I'LL IMPROVISE. NATASHA, WILL YOU COME BACK ME UP?

OF COURSE.

THAT. WAS. ***INCREDIBLE!***

THAT WAS JUST NON-RECYCLABLE GARBAGE DISPOSAL...

AND, OMEN--DO YOU... MAYBE...WANT TO COME TOO?

I MEAN, I ***GUESS...*** I ALREADY SHOWERED, AFTER ALL.

I'M GOING TO BACK YOU UP FROM OUT HERE.

YOU'RE NOT COMING IN?

I'LL NOT BE COMMITTING CRIMES WITH YOU, NO. I'M ONLY HERE FOR *IM*-MORAL SUPPORT.

FAIR.

THE OLD *DAILY STAR* BUILDING.

I'M GLAD YOU'RE HERE, OMEN, BUT I FEEL HONOR BOUND TO TELL YOU THAT YOU DON'T HAVE TO DO THIS.

:SIGH: YES, I DO. I'VE BEEN LETTING MY FEARS AND SELF-DOUBT EAT ME ALIVE THESE PAST FEW MONTHS, AND I REFUSED TO ACCEPT HELP. I CAN'T KEEP DOING THIS TO YOU, AXEL, OR NATASHA.

THE IDEA THAT EJECTA'S AWFUL VISIONS OF MY FUTURE COULD BE FAKED--IT FEELS LIKE A LIFELINE. I OWE IT TO MYSELF TO TRY AND SEE THIS THROUGH. I OWE MYSELF *HEALING.*

HOW SICK IS IT THAT WHEN WE WERE CAPTURED AND DEPOWERED BY AMANDA WALLER'S FORCES, I WAS... *RELIEVED?*

I'VE BEEN SO AFRAID OF MYSELF AND MY POWERS. I WANT TO RECLAIM MY LIFE. I WANT TO *LIVE* AGAIN.

WELL. I'M PROUD OF YOU.

FOR BEING YOUR LITERAL PARTNER IN CRIME?

THAT TOO.

BY THE WAY, WE SHOULD GET A BIGGER PLACE.

YOU THINK?

AXEL SNORES.

OH. OH, I SEE.

FOR SALE

Y'KNOW, I'VE KINDA ALWAYS WANTED TO DO THIS.

CRASH

CLAP CLAP CLAP

SSSSZT

EJECTA SUX!!

BIT BENEATH YOU, ISN'T IT, BABES?

I MEAN, IF YOU WANTED TO SEND ME FAN MAIL, THERE ARE *MUCH* EASIER WAYS.

THEN I SUPPOSE *NOW* THE QUESTION IS--WHAT ARE YOU GOING TO *DO* ABOUT IT?

HEYYYY-- IT'S *YOU!* HOW'S THAT NOGGIN DOIN', *T-PATH?*

I DIDN'T SCRAMBLE IT ALL UP *TOO* BAD, DID I?

UGH--

WHAM

OMEN, I'LL COVER YOU!

BREATHE...

YOU'D BETTER SHOW ME THE TRUTH THIS TIME, LUNATIC.

KNOCK, KNOCK.

IT'S A TRAP.

YEAH. SORRY, BABY EJECTA. WE HAD TO CATCH YOU IN THE ACT.

IT'S A TRAP...

SLAM

TUNK

CLANK

AAH!

...FOR YOU.

WH--

GASP!

OMEN!

SHE'S-- SHE'S NOT BREATHING!

WHAT DID YOU DO?

WHAT DID YOU DO?!

HEHE. SMELL YA LATER, DORK.

DOLIRA.

POP!

HIYA, POPS! JOB'S DONE.

THAT ANNOYING GINGER PSYCHIC IS AS GOOD AS DEAD. FINALLY.

ABIGAIL, THAT'S WONDERFUL NEWS! GREAT WORK.

NOW EAT UP, ABBI-GATOR.

YOU'LL NEED YOUR STRENGTH TO KILL THE KRYPTONIAN NEXT.

Power Girl #15 cover by Yanick Paquette ... Art Print

Power Girl #1 variant cover by Jeff Dekal

FOUR MONTHS AGO.

ARE WE THERE YET, DADDY?

EVER SINCE I CAN REMEMBER, I'VE HAD A COUNTER TICKING DOWN IN MY HEAD.

WHAT THE STORM TOSSED OUT

WRITER LEAH WILLIAMS
ARTIST ADRIANA MELO
COLORIST ROMULO FAJARDO JR.
LETTERER BECCA CAREY
COVER ARTISTS YANICK PAQUETTE & ARIF PRIANTO
VARIANT COVER ARTISTS TIAGO DA SILVA, JEFF DEKAL
ASSISTANT EDITOR JILLIAN GRANT
SENIOR EDITOR BRITTANY HOLZHERR
GROUP EDITOR PAUL KAMINSKI

TICK. TOCK.

SPSHHHHHH

ALMOST, SWEETIE.

LIKE SOME KIND OF AN INTERNAL URGENCY ENGINE I HAVE NO CONTROL OVER.

I'M BORED.

WHEN MY INSIDE CLOCK HITS ZERO, BAD THINGS HAPPEN.

SKREEEECH

Ejecta. / ĭ-jĕk′tə /
Matter thrown out during a volcano eruption or from a dangerous storm

SPLASH

MOMMY?! MOMMY!

GAAAASP!

CRNCH

AHHHH!

YANK

:COUGH!:
:COUGH!:

I KNEW MY PARENTS WERE DEAD.

AND I KNEW THIS WAS THE ANGEL WHO SAVED ME FROM THE SAME FATE.

FWUMPF

HEHEHE.

THIS WAS THE BEST DAY OF MY LIFE.

DOLIRA.

'CAUSE IT WAS THE DAY I MET MY ADOPTIVE DAD ***SYMBIO***, AND THE DAY HE BROUGHT ME HOME.

HE DIDN'T KNOW HE WAS GOING TO BE MY NEW DAD YET, BUT I DID. FROM THE VERY START.

HE TOLD ME ALL ABOUT ***DOLIRA***, A SAVAGE POCKET DIMENSION HE WAS ABLE TO ACCESS THROUGH A PORTAL HE CONSTRUCTED FROM EARTH.

RAWWWLLLL!

HE LIVED HERE BECAUSE HE WAS ON THE RUN FROM A SUPER-STRONG MONSTER HUNTING HIM FOR BEING DIFFERENT BACK ON EARTH.

SHLIK

I TOLD HIM I UNDERSTOOD.

SPLORCH

BECAUSE ***I'M*** DIFFERENT, TOO.

IN THE BEGINNING, SYMBIO TRIED TO TAKE ME BACK TO EARTH TO FIND MY LIVING RELATIVES, BUT I DIDN'T HAVE ANYONE.

I BEGGED HIM TO LET ME STAY HERE WITH HIM IN DOLIRA, AND EVENTUALLY I WORE HIM DOWN.

SYMBIO WAS ALWAYS MY HERO

I WANTED TO BE *JUST* LIKE HIM

MY FIRST YEAR IN DOLIRA, HE BROUGHT HOME A TELEVISION SET FOR ME. IT WAS THE ONLY TOY I GREW UP WITH

REEEEACH FOR YUMMANGO THE GATE-WAY-CITY-TREAT--

DUE TO QUIRKS OF QUANTUM TRAVEL, THE TELEVISION ONLY PLAYED A CHANNEL THAT LOOPED VINTAGE COMMERCIALS. THAT'S HOW I LEARNED EARTH WOMEN ARE OBSESSED WITH YOGURT AND CAR INSURANCE

DAD'S LIVING BIOTECH IS RESPONSIBLE FOR HIS SHAPE-SHIFTING ABILITY. IN TRAINING, HE WOULD SHIFT INTO DIFFERENT ENEMIES FOR ME TO FIGHT--INCLUDING THE VERY MONSTER WHO HUNTED HIM

REEEEACH FOR YUMMANGO THE GATE-WAY-CITY-TREAT--

THAT DOESN'T MEAN IT WAS *ALL* BLOOD AND ROSES, THOUGH. WE HAD OUR FAIR SHARE OF FATHER AND DAUGHTER ARGUMENTS OVER THE YEARS

I EVEN LEARNED ABOUT PERIODS FROM TAMPON COMMERCIALS. BUT MY *FAVORITE* WAS BY FAR THE YUMMANGO GUM AD

REEEEACH FOR YUMMANG THE GATE-WA CITY-TREAT--

REEEEACH FOR YUM-MANGO! THE GATE-WAY-CITY-TREAT!

I GREW STRONG. I THRIVED IN DOLIRA. SYMBIO TAUGHT ME *EVERYTHING* HE KNEW AND THEN SOME

HE REFUSED TO SHARE HIS LIVING BIOTECH WITH ME, THOUGH--A SIMPLE SPLICE OF HIS FLESH INTO MINE WOULD HAVE GIVEN ME THE SAME POWERS, BUT FOR MANY YEARS HE REFUSED

UNTIL ONE DAY, HE DIDN'T

FIFTEEN YEARS LATER.

I BET YOU'RE WONDERING WHATEVER HAPPENED TO MY INSIDE CLOCK, RIGHT?

WELL

TICK TOCK

IT'S STILL THERE.

SPLURCH

"I'M HERE AT THE QUILLAUX-BLACK BRIDGE, WHERE A GRISLY DISCOVERY WAS MADE EARLY THIS MORNING.

"THE BODIES OF DARWIN AND FARRAH WEATHERS HAVE BEEN FOUND AT THE BOTTOM OF THE QUILLAUX SOUND. REPORTED MISSING JUST DAYS AGO, THEIR DAUGHTER HAS STILL NOT BEEN FOUND.

LIVE

ABIGAIL WEATHERS IS SEVEN YEARS OLD, HAS A RARE FORM OF ALBINISM, AND IS MISSING A FRONT TOOTH.

IF ANYONE HAS ANY INFORMATION AS TO HER CURRENT WHEREABOUTS, PLEASE CONTACT THE SEATTLE POLICE DEP--

BACK.

AND HOW DID YOU FARE?

CLIK

SPLAT

SEE FOR YOURSELF.

VERY IMPRESSIVE, ABBI-GATOR.

THANKS.

REEEEEACH FOR YUM-MANGO!

THE GATE-WAY-CITY-TREAT!

THE GATE-WAY-CITY-TREAT!

I...HAVE A GIFT FOR YOU.

I'VE BEEN WORKING ON IT FOR A LONG TIME, AND IT'S FINALLY READY.

SRRRIP

GIMME.

WASH YOUR HANDS AND FOLLOW ME.

YOU'VE ALWAYS SAID I'M NOT ALLOWED DOWN THERE.

I'M SAYING OTHERWISE NOW.

YOU'RE READY, LITTLE EJECTA. READY TO RETURN TO EARTH.

SO I BUILT THESE FOR YOU FROM SAMPLES OF MY LIVING BIOTECH.

NOW THESE WON'T BE QUITE THE SAME AS HAVING YOUR OWN POWERS, BUT-- THEY'LL CERTAINLY AID YOU IN LIFE.

WHEN DO WE LEAVE?

I CAN'T ACCOMPANY YOU BACK, LITTLE EJECTA. YOU KNOW SHE'LL KILL ME ON SIGHT.

NOT IF I KILL HER FIRST.

COME ON, POPS. LET ME TAKE *POWER GIRL* OUT FOR YOU.

IT'LL BE *FUN.*

TICK. *TOCK.*

THERE WAS A LEARNING CURVE. I'D BEEN AWAY FROM EARTH FOR *SO LONG*. DAD GAVE ME A TELEPORT IMPLANT IN MY PALM SO I ALWAYS HAD A WAY TO GET BACK TO DOLIRA QUICKLY--AN EMERGENCY ESCAPE ROPE

HONK

HONK

IN ORDER TO BRING DOWN POWER GIRL, WE KNEW WE'D NEED TO TAKE OUT HER UGLY LITTLE TELEPATH MINION FIRST.

DAD HELPED ME WITH THAT PART.*

*SEE *POWER GIRL* #13. --LW

TICK

TOCK

WHAT DID YOU DO?!

PAIGE--
I'LL KILL HER.
ASGARD. THE CHARNEL HOUSE OF GOD-THOUGHT.
I'LL KILL THEM BOTH!
uh-oh! uh-oh!
PAIGE--
DON'T.
YOU ASKED THE MIRROR TO SHOW YOU--
TO SHOW ME EVERYTHING I NEED TO KNOW ABOUT EJECTA. AND THAT'S EXACTLY WHAT IT DID. IT'S NOT MY FAULT YOU DON'T UNDERSTAND WHO SYMBIO IS TO ME!
I KILLED HIM ONCE ALREADY!
GRAHHH!

UH, UHH--SPEED! I NEED SOMETHING THAT GIVES ME SPEED!

How can we help?

Anything else??

I'll retrieve the FADE-BLESSED BOOTS!

YES, UM--FLIGHT? DO WE HAVE ANYTHING--

Here are the FADE-BLESSED BOOTS!

OH, THANK YOU, HUGIN.

We can be your wings!

Flap!Flap!!Flap

PAIGE, PLEASE--
DON'T TALK TO ME LIKE I'M OVERREACTING. YOU DON'T UNDERSTAND ANYTHING ABOUT THIS!
SO HELP ME UNDERSTAND!
THAT'S HOW THIS #@!%$ WORKS, PAIGE. I CARE ABOUT YOU AND WANT TO HELP, HOWEVER I CAN.
BUT YOU HAVE TO TELL ME WHAT'S GOING ON. YOU COMMUNICATE! YOU LET ME IN!
BUT WHAT IF-- WHAT IF I CAN'T--
WHAT IF I CAN'T TALK ABOUT THIS WITHOUT-- WITHOUT--
H-HE'S MY ABUSER.
WHEN I ESCAPED KRYPTON IN MY SHIP AS A BABY, SYMBIO RAISED ME. HE WAS ABUSIVE AND CONTROLLING. HE HAS THIS SICK NOTION OF US BEING FAMILY, BUT HE'S AN EVIL A.I. WITH NO REAL CONCEPT OF LOVE OR FAMILY. HE TRIED TO TAKE OVER MY BODY AND PERMANENTLY POSSESS ME.
I THOUGHT I'D DESTROYED HIM. BUT I FAILED, SO HE WENT OFF AND HURT SOMEONE ELSE THE SAME WAY HE HURT ME. HE GROOMED EJECTA FOR VIOLENCE AND HIS OWN SICK AGENDA. MADE HER THINK THEY'RE FAMILY.
AND BECAUSE I FAILED TO STOP SYMBIO, NOW MY BEST FRIEND IS DYING.
BEEP

MEANWHILE,

BEEP

THAT SOUND--WHERE IS THAT COMING FROM?!

HELLO? CAN ANYONE HEAR ME?!

BEEP

BEEP

SURE CAN, BABE.

TICK-TOCK, LITTLE TELEPATH. ONLY A MATTER OF TIME TILL THE PSYCHIC INFECTION EATING YOUR BRAIN RIGHT NOW FINISHES THE JOB!

HEY, SINCE I'M JUST A SIMULATION INSIDE YOUR HEAD AND ALL, D'YOU MAYBE WANNA DO DIRTY STUFF WITH ME BEFORE YOU KICK THE BUCKET?

HA HA HA HA HA HA

BEEP

METROPOLIS PARK

THANK YOU SO MUCH, EJECTA!

MY PLEASURE, SWEETIE.

GOT A MINUTE? WE NEED TO TALK.

ANYTHING FOR A *FAN.*

I KNOW WHO YOU ARE, ***ABIGAIL WEATHERS.*** AND I KNOW THE MONSTER WHO RAISED YOU. NOTHING HE TOLD YOU ABOUT ME IS TRUE.

OH, LIKE, I'M ***SURE.***

HE'S JUST USING YOU. HE'S LIED TO YOU YOUR WHOLE LIFE.

BUT YOU DON'T HAVE TO TAKE ***MY*** WORD FOR IT.

WHAT IS THIS?

ASK SYMBIO TO TELL YOU WHAT REALLY HAPPENED TO YOUR PARENTS.

HEY, HOW'S THE TELEPATH DOIN', BY THE WAY? STILL HANGIN' IN THERE?

I WAS JUST WITH HER THIS MORNING. SHE'S IN STABLE CONDITION.

LIKE, ARE YOU ***SUUUUUUUURE?***

WHOOSH

DOLIRA.

IS IT TRUE?

SMAK

WHAT POWER GIRL SAID ABOUT YOU, IS IT *TRUE?*

I TOLD YOU THIS WOULD HAPPEN IF YOU TALKED TO HER. I **WARNED** YOU THAT SHE'D TRY TO SOW DISSONANCE BETWEEN US!

IS IT TRUE?!

"YES. BUT ABIGAIL, PLEASE LET ME EXPLAIN--"

"EXPLAIN THAT YOU KIDNAPPED ME AFTER *MURDERING* MY PARENTS?"

THERE'S MORE TO THE STORY THAN--

I GAVE YOU YOUR LIFE, YOU UNGRATEFUL WRETCH!

YOU LIED TO ME. *MY WHOLE LIFE.*

METROPOLIS GENERAL HOSPITAL

BEEP

BEEP

SHE'S DEFINITELY STILL IN THERE.

STILL FIGHTING.

BEEP

THANKS FOR DOING THIS, TRACI.

I'M SORRY I CAN'T DO MORE. WITH MY MAGICAL SIGHT I CAN SEE HER AURA, BUT IT'S GETTING DIMMER.

I'M NOT SURPRISED. THE DOCTORS HERE ARE BAFFLED BY OMEN.

BEEP

THERE'S NO PHYSICAL TRAUMA OR INFECTION, SO NOW THEY'RE LOOKING INTO TOXINS AS A POSSIBLE CAUSE FOR HER COMA.

POWER GIRL AND I WEREN'T SURE HOW TO EXPLAIN TO THEM THEY'RE JUST CHASING AIR AT THIS POINT.

SHE'S A FIGHTER. SHE CAN FIND HER WAY OUT OF THIS.

TRACI...

BEEP

YEAH?

I'M REALLY GLAD YOU'RE HERE...

BEEP BEEP BEEP

BEEP BEEP BEEP BEEP BEEP BEEP BEEP

OMEN!
BEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEP
BEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEP
NO!
BEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEP

Power Girl #16 cover by Yanick Paquette and Arif Prianto

Power Girl #16 variant cover
by Terry Dodson and Rachel Dodson

METROPOLIS GENERAL HOSPITAL.

OMEN!

YOU CAN'T BE HERE, MISS!

BEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEP

PLEASE-- GIVE US ROOM TO WORK!

IS SHE--IS SHE GOING TO BE OKAY?

POP

WE'RE DOING EVERYTHING WE CAN TO STABILIZE HER. BUT WE NEED ROOM.

YOU.

LOVELY EJECTA'S UNLOVELY CODA

WRITER LEAH WILLIAMS
ARTIST ADRIANA MELO
COLORIST ROMULO FAJARDO JR
LETTERER BECCA CAREY
COVER ARTISTS VANICK PAQUETTE & ARIF PRIANTO
VARIANT COVER ARTISTS MIGUEL MERCADO, TERRY DODSON & RACHEL DODSON
ASSISTANT EDITOR JILLIAN GRANT
SENIOR EDITOR BRITTANY HOLZHERR
GROUP EDITOR PAUL KAMINSKI

POP!

HOW'S OUR CHAMP DOIN'?

FWOOSH

I'M GOING WITH THEM!

NATASHA, WAIT--LOOK!

BEEP BEEP BEEP

SHE'S FIGHTING. SHE'S IN THERE, *FIGHTING.*

AND *SOMEONE* NEEDS TO BE HERE WHEN SHE WAKES UP.

THIS ENDS *TODAY*, EJECTA.

GOSH, POWER GIRL!

IF YOU WANTED TO GET ME ALONE, ALL YOU HAD TO DO WAS *ASK*.

JUST TRYING TO MINIMIZE CIVIC DAMAGES.

SRRRRHHHH

AND BRING YOU SOMEWHERE ISOLATED ENOUGH WHERE YOUR ADORING FANS CAN'T HEAR YOU *SCREAM*.

THE FORTRESS OF SOLITUDE.

OOH-- KINKY.

NO.

NOT VERY-- S-SPORTING OF YOU--

CRANK

GOOD. I'M DONE PLAYING GAMES WITH YOU.

--LET'S HAVE SOME REAL FUN!

CRRRR-RRRR--EEEEKK

IN THAT CASE--

SHOOM

WHAM

SZZZT

PAMF

WHOOSH

SMAK

POW

AH!

YOU'LL BE PAYING FOR MY *RHINOPLASTY,* SUNSHINE.

SZZZZZT

HOW DID YOU DO THAT? YOU'VE NEVER HAD *HEAT POWERS* BEFORE!

SKRAKK!!

"JUST BEFORE THE AMAZOS WERE SHUT DOWN, SYMBIO INFILTRATED THE GAMORRA COMPOUND TO STEAL ONE LAST DATASET FOR ME TO UPGRADE MY EQUIPMENT WITH.*

*DURING *ABSOLUTE POWER* #4! --BRITTANY

"WE BOTH AGREED THAT THE POWERS OF THE SUPER-FAMILY WOULD BE A GOOD FIT.

TIME TO FACE THE FACTS, GOLDEN GIRL--I'M THE *BETTER* YOU.

THE NEW AND IMPROVED MODEL.

SHINK

I WAS TRAINED HARDER.

WHAM

I WAS RAISED BETTER.

YOU WEREN'T RAISED. YOU WERE GROOMED!

SYMBIO WANTED HIS PERFECT MURDER DAUGHTER AND I RESISTED, SO HE KIDNAPPED YOU AND TAUGHT YOU VIOLENCE INSTEAD!

CRNCHHH

HAHAHAHA!

I'M THE ONLY ONE WHO UNDERSTANDS EXACTLY WHAT YOU'VE BEEN THROUGH, EJECTA.

I'M THE ONLY ONE WHO CAN!

THIS IS WHAT HE ***WANTS!*** HE WANTS US TO BE AT ODDS, EVEN WHEN WE DON'T HAVE TO BE.

I CAN HELP YOU, EJECTA. I COULD SHOW YOU HOW TO LIVE ON YOUR OWN.

WE CAN GET THROUGH THIS... ***TOGETHER.***

I-- ABIGAIL, THAT'S NOT--

LOOK...I KNOW YOU DON'T KNOW HOW THESE THINGS WORK BECAUSE YOU'VE GROWN UP AWAY FROM HUMANITY, BUT JUST BECAUSE I'M BEING NICE TO YOU DOESN'T MEAN I'M ***PROPOSITIONING*** YOU!

WHAM

YOU ALREADY HAVE HELPED ME OUT! I TALKED TO DAD ABOUT EVERYTHING YOU TOLD ME ABOUT HIM, AND Y'WANNA KNOW SOMETHING ***FUNNY?***

THEN.

I'LL KILL YOUUUUUU!

I HAVE *ALWAYS BEEN* SYMBIO'S "PERFECT MURDER DAUGHTER"!

THAT'S ***WHY*** HE SAVED ME. HE'D BEEN LOOKING OUT FOR ME ALL ALONG. HE WAS MY GUARDIAN ANGEL.

WRONG. HE'S A ***PARASITE!***

MY BIRTH PARENTS WERE GOING TO HAVE ME COMMITTED AND--AND ***CHANGED,*** BUT SYMBIO ***RESCUED*** ME AND TOOK CARE OF ME FOR NEARLY MY WHOLE LIFE!

OUR FAMILY RELATIONSHIP IS ***SYMBIOTIC.*** BECAUSE NOW, I GOTTA TAKE CARE OF ***HIM*** BY ENDING ***YOU.***

KLIK

NEAT, RIGHT? LEAD CASINGS. DAD INSTALLED THEM FOR ME.

HE SAID ***KRYPTONITE*** MIGHT COME IN HANDY.

NOW ***FIGHT.***

SRRRRRRRRRRRRRP

PLEASE...

POW!

ARGH!

THUD

OOH, I'VE ***HEARD*** ABOUT THAT TRICK OF YOURS--"ASTRAL PUNCHING," RIGHT?

LITTLE UNFAIR THAT IT'S NOT AFFECTED BY THE KRYPTONITE. THAT'S ***CHEATING,*** HAHA!

:HUFF:

:HUFF:

AWWW, DON'T RUN.

WHATCHA GOT UP YOUR SLEEVE, GOLDEN GIRL?

GONNA TRY ONE MORE TIME TO DEFEAT ME USING THE ***POWER OF FRIENDSHIP?***

NO.

KALANORIAN ROCKET LAUNCHER.

AAGH!

WHOOM

I HAD PERMISSION FROM THE REST OF THE SUPER-FAMILY TO BRING YOU HERE.

JUST IN CASE YOU PULLED SOME CRAP WITH THE KRYPTONITE AND I NEEDED A ***WEAPONS CACHE.***

AH.

SHLIP

TOSS

THIS TECH...IT *IS* KRYPTONIAN.

NOT... ANYMORE...

YOU THINK YOU UNDERSTAND POWER?

LET ME TELL YOU ABOUT ***POWER.***

THAT'S RIGHT.

CRAWL.

I AM *STRONGER* THAN YOU.

I AM *BETTER* THAN YOU BY EVERY CONCEIVABLE METRIC.

AAAH!

KRAK

I COULD BEAT YOU TO DEATH WITH AN EXHALE.

=SOB!=

I HAVE TO WORK HARDER *NOT* TO KILL YOU.

THAT IS POWER-- DISCIPLINE. RESTRAINT. *CONTROL.*

P-PLEASE...

I NEED YOU TO UNDERSTAND...

THE *ONLY* REASON YOU'RE WALKING AWAY FROM THIS FIGHT *ALIVE* IS BECAUSE OF THE CHOICE *I* AM MAKING TO *LET YOU.*

I'M NOT TAKING YOU TO STRYKER'S OR THE WATCHTOWER. THEY'D ASK ME TOO MANY QUESTIONS ABOUT YOUR INJURIES, AND SYMBIO WOULD JUST BREAK IN TO GET YOU OUT ANYWAY.

YOU DON'T DESERVE TO BE SAVED. THE TWO OF YOU ***DESERVE*** EACH OTHER.

GO BE YOUR @!#$%- UP VERSION OF FAMILY--SOMEWHERE FAR, FAR AWAY FROM HERE. FAR AWAY FROM ME, AND FAR AWAY FROM MY FRIENDS AND FAMILY.

KLIK

TOSS

SEND YOUR ***DADDY*** MY REGARDS.

AND IF I ***EVER*** SEE YOU AGAIN, IT'S GOING TO BE A ***PROBLEM*** FOR YOU.

I'LL PROMISE YOU THAT.

DOLIRA.

ABIGAIL!

I NEVER SHOULD HAVE LET YOU DO THIS ALONE. I KNEW, I KNEW SHE WOULD-- OH, SHE HURT YOU, I'M SO, SO SORRY.

I'M GOING TO MAKE YOU ALL BETTER, ABBI-GATOR. AND I'M NEVER GOING TO LET POWER GIRL HURT YOU AGAIN. YOU DESERVE BETTER. I'M SO SORRY, I'M SO SORRY. I--YOU--

I CAN'T STAND SEEING YOU HURT.

I'M NEVER LETTING ANYONE HURT YOU EVER AGAIN. I SHOULD HAVE SPLICED MY LIVING BIOTECH WITH YOU SOONER. IT WOULD HAVE MADE YOU STRONGER, A LIVING WEAPON LIKE ME...

I LOVE YOU, D-DADDY...

I LOVE YOU TOO, ABBI-GATOR. YOU ARE SO VERY DEAR TO ME, MY DARLING DAUGHTER. WE BELONG TO EACH OTHER, AND YOU ARE MINE TO PROTECT.

NOW, BITE DOWN. THIS WILL HURT.

AHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHH!

A FEW DAYS LATER.

CAN'T WAIT TO GET OUT OF HERE.

HOSPITAL FOOD, *FAMOUSLY*, TASTES LIKE BUTT.

I DUNNO. I LIKE IT.

:SCOFF: OH, I'M ***SURE***. YEAH, I'M NOT TAKING CULINARY HOT TAKES FROM SOMEONE WHO PUTS CREAM CHEESE IN HER COFFEE.

IT'S ***CREAMY!*** IT'S ***CHEESY! THOSE ARE MY TWO FAVORITE THINGS!***

GROSS! YOU'RE ***GROSS!***

ALL RIGHT, MS. CLAY--YOU'RE ALL SET. YOU READY FOR FREEDOM?

GOD, YES.

I HAVE A SURPRISE FOR YOU NOW THAT YOU'RE DISCHARGED. YOU FEELING UP TO A QUICK FLIGHT?

I'M FEELING UP TO ***ANYTHING*** AT THIS POINT. JUST GET ME THE HELL OUT OF HERE.

OKAY, SO-- YOU REMEMBER THAT BUILDING WE DEFACED TO CONFRONT EJECTA?

UH, THE PLACE WHERE SHE PUT ME IN A *COMA?* YEAH, I THINK I REMEMBER IT...

WELL--I BOUGHT IT FOR US. *SURPRIIIISE!*

FOR $#@*! SAKE, PEEJ... *WHY?*

BECAUSE OF THE *POTENTIAL!*

SIIIIIIGH...

SEE--THERE'S SO MUCH ROOM FOR *ACTIVITIES!*

YEAH, PEEJ...REAL GREAT. THE RAT POOP REALLY ADDS TO THE AMBIENCE.

YEAH, YEAH, WE'LL CLEAN THAT.

I'M NOT--

I'LL CLEAN THAT. BUT I MEAN-- LOOK, WE COULD PUT SWINGS HERE!

AND A COUNSELING OFFICE FOR YOU HERE!

AND DOWN HERE--A SERVER ROOM FOR THAT WEBSITE WE ALWAYS TALKED ABOUT CREATING SOMEDAY!

PLENTY OF SPACE FOR MORE ROOMMATES, TOO. IF WE WANTED. I MEAN... I KNOW MARIPOSA'S LOOKING TO MOVE OUT OF THE DORMS...

AND I ***SUPPOSE*** NATASHA ***DID*** MENTION SHE'S LOOKING FOR HER OWN PLACE NOW THAT HER UNCLE AND LANA LANG ARE PLANNING THEIR WEDDING...

YOU MEAN--

I MEAN-- ***OKAYYYY,*** PEEJ. I SEE YOU. I SEE WHAT YOU'RE SEEING, NOW. I'M ALL IN, CRAZY-PANTS.

YAY!

YOU KNOW, I'M SURE YOU BOUGHT THIS PLACE AT AN ABSOLUTE STEAL, BUT IT'S GONNA TAKE A LOTTTTTTTT OF MONEY TO FIX IT UP.

WELL... ABOUT THAT, UM...

YOU'RE A MILLIONAIRE?!

NOOOO, KAREN STARR IS!

YOU LET ME PAY FOR DINNER ALL THE ***TIME!***

BECAUSE YOU KEPT ***OFFERING!***

YEAH, 'CUZ I THOUGHT YOU WERE BROKE!

WELL, PAIGE STETLER IS! BUT KAREN STARR...IS NOT.

OH MY ***GOD,*** PEEJ!

HA HA HA!

KAREN BETTER BE PAYING FOR THE HOUSEWARMING PARTY, TOO.

Power Girl #17 cover by Yanick Paquette and Arif Prianto

Power Girl #17 variant cover by David Baldeón and Romulo Fajardo Jr.

I KNOW, I KNOW.

ROWLLLLLL...

WAIT RIGHT HERE WHILE I SET UP YOUR LITTER BOX.

SSZT

FINE, THEN.

WELCOME TO YOUR *NEW* HOME, STREAKY!

HOME SWEET HOME

WRITER LEAH WILLIAMS
ARTIST DAVID BALDEÓN
COLORIST ROMULO FAJARDO JR.
LETTERER BECCA CAREY
COVER ARTISTS YANICK PAQUETTE & ARIF PRIANTO
VARIANT COVER ARTISTS MATTIA DE IULIS, DAVID BALDEÓN & ROMULO FAJARDO JR.
ASSISTANT EDITOR JILLIAN GRANT
SENIOR EDITOR BRITTANY HOLZHERR
GROUP EDITOR PAUL KAMINSKI

LATER THAT DAY.

ANY MINUTE NOW.

CREEEEEEEEAK

WELCOME HOME!

OH. IT'S JUST YOU.

IT IS. SORRY.

I BROUGHT A HOUSEWARMING GIFT THOUGH!

JUST A LITTLE SOMETHING FROM THE CHARNEL HOUSE OF GOD-THOUGHT. IT'S CALLED THE ***MARS BELL,*** AND IS ABOUT TEN THOUSAND YEARS OLD.

IT ALERTS YOU WHEN SOMEONE WITH ***MURDEROUS INTENTIONS*** ENTERS YOUR HOME.

WHAM

AWWW. HE LOVES IT!

SO. WHEN IS--

THEY'LL BE BACK SOON.

"PAIGE'S HELPING NATASHA BRING THE LAST OF HER STUFF OVER."

THANKS FOR YOUR HELP, PAIGE.

OF COURSE! GOSH, I'M SO EXCITED FOR YOU TO MOVE IN WITH US.

NOW I WON'T BE THE ONLY ONE TAKING PSYCHIC DAMAGE FROM LILITH ALL DAY.

SHE TELEPATHICALLY ATTACKS YOU EVERY DAY?!

NO, SHE JUST SPENDS ALL DAY SAYING THE DUMBEST STUFF IMAGINABLE.

FOR EXAMPLE.

ROCKS ARE ICE IN SLOW MOTION, IF YOU THINK ABOUT IT.

JUST WHATEVER FLOATS INTO HER HEAD, REALLY. NO FILTER.

HA HA, I CAN LIVE WITH THAT, NO BIG DEAL.

YOU KNOW WHAT *IS* A BIG DEAL THOUGH...

...YOUR NEW COSTUME! NEW OLD COSTUME I GUESS I SHOULD SAY?

YEAH! I FOUND IT WHILE PACKING. AXEL ASKED ME TO WEAR IT.

I'M NOT SURE THAT'S WHAT HE...

WHAT HE WHAT?

YOU KNOW WHAT? IT'S NONE OF MY BUSINESS.

ANYWAY--I CAN'T WAIT TO SEE THIS NEW PLACE! I'VE ***REALLY*** NEEDED MY OWN SPACE SINCE MY UNCLE AND LANA STARTED ALL THE WEDDING PLANNING STUFF. LIKE, I LOVE THEM BOTH, BUT I FEEL LIKE I'M GETTING IN THE WAY.

OH, YOU'RE GOING TO LOVE IT HERE THEN-- IT'S ***HUGE!***

HERE WE ARE! ISN'T IT GREAT?!

UHHHH...

WELCOME HOME, DINGUS!

ARE YOU OKAY?

I DON'T LIKE BALLOONS.

THEY'RE *UNPREDICTABLE.*

YEAH...

CRRRKK

GOOD LORD. I--

SNAP

OH GOD--

I KNOW I SHOULD FEEL EMASCULATED RIGHT NOW, BUT I GOTTA TELL YA. THIS IS REALLY DOING IT FOR ME.

HAHAHA!

YOU GOT A CAT TOY FOR STREAKY? OH, **AXEL**...THAT'S SO SWEET!

WELL-- SURE. OKAY.

AWW, LOOK AT STREAKY! WHAT IS THAT THING? HE LOVES IT.

AXEL BROUGHT IT!

C'MON, NATASHA--I'LL GIVE YOU THE GRAND TOUR. YOU CAN HAVE A WHOLE FLOOR TO YOURSELF IF YOU WANT!

IS THAT RAT POOP ON THE FLOOR?

I REALLY LIKE THIS.

WHAT YOU'RE WEARING.

YEAH?

OH MY GOD, SORRY I'M LATE! TRAFFIC.

WOW, THIS PLACE IS AMAZING!

ISN'T IT?!

ALSO! I MADE A PRESENTATION ABOUT HOW TO SET UP THE SERVER ROOM FOR OUR WEBSITE.

YAY!

"NOW LET'S START FIXING THIS PLACE UP."

WELL, THAT'S HANDY.

HAHA, JUST TRYING TO HELP OUT. WHERE DO YOU GUYS WANT THESE?

HERE, LET ME HOLD THIS IN PLACE FOR YOU.

THAT-- WOW. THANKS, LADY!

I'M HELPING.

THIS FLOOR IS MINE AND *I* DON'T LIKE THIS WALL.

KABLAM

WEIRDLY SATISFYING.

YOU KNOW, I HAD MY DOUBTS, BUT...

BUT *WE* DID IT.

WE RENOVATED THE *STAR!*

WOW, YOU GUYS. IT LOOKS SO GOOD!

I CAN'T BELIEVE THIS WHOLE PLACE IS OURS.

BELIEVE IT! WE BUSTED OUR BUTTS THESE PAST WEEKS.

NEXT, WE'LL TACKLE THE COURTYARD! THAT FOREST DOES...*NOT* LOOK RIGHT.

UGH.

=GROOOOOOOAN=

I THINK WE ALL NEED A BREAK FOR A BIT, MARIPOSA.

YEAH. LET'S ENJOY THE FRUITS OF OUR LABORS FIRST. SHOULD WE THROW A HOUSEWARMING PARTY?

DEPENDS ON WHO WE INVITE.

WELL US, OBVIOUSLY. SUPERGIRL. AND AXEL CAN BRING SOME HOTTIES FROM ASGARD.

I DON'T KNOW IF YOU'LL WANT IMMORTAL, COMBATIVE VIKINGS IN YOUR HOUSE.

I KNOW WHAT I'M ABOUT, NERDLET.

ALL RIGHT...I'LL... INVITE THEM, I GUESS. SIEGFRIED HAS ASKED IF YOU HAD ANY FRIENDS HE COULD MEET...

UGH.

SPRIG,
FIRST OF THE VOID THREE.

POWERS: PLANT MANIPULATION AND GROWTH ACCELERATION, BOTANIC COMMUNICATIONS, AND ARMS.

SO DISRUPTIVE...

ALL OF THIS RAUCOUS CONSTRUCTION IS HAPPENING FAR TOO CLOSE TO MOTHER UNWINDER'S... ***PROJECT.*** SHE ***WON'T*** BE PLEASED.

NO NEED TO WORRY ***YET,*** THOUGH...

I THINK IT'S TIME TO PAY MY ***DEAR SISTER*** A VISIT AND SEE WHAT SHE HAS TO SAY ABOUT THIS ***POWER GIRL*** MESS.

STRYKER'S ISLAND PENITENTIARY. A FEW NIGHTS LATER.

KRAK

JUST A QUICK LIFT IF YOU PLEASE, DARLINGS.

BZZZZZZZZZ

BZZZZZZZZZ

OH, GET UP.

I HATE FLUORESCENT LIGHTING TOO, BUT YOU DON'T SEE *ME* WILTING ABOUT IT.

SPLUTCH

SPRIG...

WHY ARE YOU ALWAYS SO MELODRAMATIC...

TK-SHINK

HSSSSS

HAHAHAHAHA!

AQUUS.
SECOND OF THE VOID THREE.
WATER MANIPULATION AND WEAPONRY, OCEANIC PURIFICATION, MARINE COMMUNICATIONS.

W-WE'VE BEEN BREACHED!

LET'S SOUND OUR ALARM OVER AT THE STAR--POWER GIRL'S CREW IS THE CLOSEST TO US, AND WE NEED TO CONTAIN THIS FAST!

LIVEWIRE.

FINALLY, SOME DECENT ENTERTAINMENT...

AMALGAM.

SHOCKWAVE.

LET'S GET THIS OVER WITH QUICKLY SO WE CAN GET BACK TO OUR HOUSEWARMING PARTY.

I FEEL BAD LEAVING MARIPOSA ON HER OWN.

SHE'LL BE FINE.

WHAM

KTHOOM

SHE'S THE ONE CURRENTLY HANGING OUT WITH VERY HOT IMMORTAL VIKINGS! AS WE SHOULD BE!

CRASHHHH

I REMEMBER YOU!* I LOVE YOUR POINTY NEW CLOWN HAT.

TCH.

*CHECK OUT THE AQUUS/STEEL BATTLE FROM *POWER GIRL* #13! --BRITTANY

OH. OH NO.

FWOOSH

COME ALONG, MY DARLING. WE'VE WORK TO DO ELSEWHERE.

OH, IS BRUIN FINALLY READY?!

AH... ABOUT THAT...HE'S STILL...

#@$%

OH.

OH, I KNOW! LET'S ASK MOTHER FOR HELP WITH BRUIN!

NO, NO, NO--NO NEED TO BOTHER HER. YET.

I HAVE ANOTHER IDEA I'D LIKE TO TRY FIRST, WHEN WE RETURN TO THE GROTTO. I THINK I KNOW EXACTLY HOW TO DRAW BRUIN OUT OF HIS... MEDITATIONS.

AND THEN WE CAN END THE WORLD?

AND THEN, MY DEAR, WE CAN END THE WORLD.

YAYYYY.

WHAM

A SHORT WHILE LATER.

SHAZAM!

ENCORE, ENCORE!

UH...IS SOMETHING GOING ON BACK AT THE STAR?

WHAT... *IS* THAT THING?

PWOM-OM-OM

MARIPOSA!

PARTY VIKINGS!

UM, YOU GUYS GOT THIS, RIGHT...?

WE'RE GOOD. GO DO YOUR THING.

FWOOSH

MMMMMM

MMMMMM

MMMMMM

UGH. I *JUST* HAD THIS CLEANED.

CAN...YOU GUYS SEE THE DINOSAURS, TOO?

YOU BET JURASSICAN.

Power Girl #18 cover by
Yanick Paquette and Arif Prianto

Power Girl #18 variant cover
by Elizabeth Torque and Sabine Rich

"A MYSTERIOUS BARRIER HAS APPEARED OVER THE NEWLY RENOVATED **STAR BUILDING.** AND WHILE SOME SPECULATE THIS COULD BE A PUBLICITY STUNT, NETWORK CONTACT IS GONE INSIDE THE BARRIER, GIVING CAUSE FOR CONCERN.

THE STAR BUILDING LIVE

WE'RE HERE **LIVE** ON THE SCENE WHERE FIRST RESPONDERS ARE ALREADY IN ACTION AND URGING CAUTION, WHILE AUTHORITIES KEEP THE CURIOUS CROWD AT BAY. **SUPERMAN** AND **STEEL** HAVE ARRIVED TO ASSIST.

WGSN METROPOLISNOW NEW STAR BU

THE IMPENETRABLE BARRIER APPEARS TO EXTEND UNDERGROUND, AS RESPONDERS HAVE BEEN UNABLE TO GO UNDERNEATH, MAKING IT PLAUSIBLE THAT IT IS ONE ROUND STRUCTURE.

THE STAR BUILDING

WGSN METROPOLISNOW NEW STAR BUILDING UNDER SIEGE

SIR-- SIR--CAN YOU TELL US WHAT YOU KNOW ABOUT THE BARRIER?

PWANGG DWANGG

I CAN TELL YOU MY NIECE IS TRAPPED IN THERE AND I'LL BE GETTING HER OUT!

WGSN METROPOLISNOW NEW STAR BUILDING UNDER SIEGE

THERE DOES APPEAR TO BE SOME KIND OF VISIBLE **ACTIVITY** INSIDE THE BARRIER, JUDGING BY THESE BURST EFFECTS AS SEEN HERE.

THE STAR BUILDING LIVE

WGSN METROPOLISNOW NEW STAR BUILDING UNDER SIEGE

DOES ANYONE WANT TO PLAY TIXIT WITH MARIPOSA?

WRITER LEAH WILLIAMS
ARTIST DAVID BALDEÓN
COLORIST ROMULO FAJARDO JR.
LETTERER BECCA CAREY
COVER ARTISTS
YANICK PAQUETTE & ARIF PRIANTO
VARIANT COVER ARTISTS
ELIZABETH TORQUE & SABINE RICH
ASSISTANT EDITOR JILLIAN GRANT
SENIOR EDITOR BRITTANY HOLZHERR
GROUP EDITOR PAUL KAMINSKI

SUPERMAN CREATED BY JERRY SIEGEL AND JOE SHUSTER. BY SPECIAL ARRANGEMENT WITH THE JERRY SIEGEL FAMILY

WHAM

PEEJ.

:HUFF: DON'T LIKE ENCLOSED SPACES.

...

SZZZT!

PEEJ.

--TRAPPED!

--BEING--

--LIKE--

I DON'T--

POWER GIRL.

WE'RE GONNA--

CRAW

PUMF

--WE'RE GONNA RUN OUTTA OXYGEN.

WELL, AT THE RATE ***YOU'RE*** GULPING IT DOWN, I'D HAVE TO AGREE.

NOT THE VELOCIRAPTOR...

LOOK--EVEN IF WE ***ARE*** SEALED INSIDE, WITH A BARRIER THIS BIG IT WILL BE A YEAR BEFORE THE LACK OF OXYGEN BECOMES A PROBLEM.

A--A ***YEAR?*** Y-YOU THINK WE'RE GOING TO BE IN HERE FOR A ***YEAR?!***

NOT WHAT I SAID. ALSO YOU'RE ***KRYPTONIAN,*** SO YOU CAN HOLD YOUR BREATH FOR A ***REALLY*** LONG TIME, RIGHT? WE'LL BE DEAD ***A LOT*** FASTER THAN YOU.

CRAW

POWER GIRL!

PUMF

STOP **PUNTING** THE DAMN **DINOSAURS!**

THEY SHOULDN'T GET WITHIN **KICKING** DISTANCE, THEN!

PEEJ, THEY'RE, LIKE, **ENDANGERED**...

TECHNICALLY THEY'RE **EXTINCT.**

WELL, THEY'RE CERTAINLY **GOING** TO BE IF POWER GIRL KEEPS **PUNTING** THEM!

THUNK

THERE. HAPPY?

NO. I DON'T CARE ABOUT THESE. CRETACEOUS MOSQUITOES CAN GET **WRECKED.**

MLAK

WE NEED TO GET OUT OF THE OPEN. WE'RE TARGETS OUT HERE.

AND POWER GIRL IS A MENACE TO THESE DINOSAURS.

HEY.

PWANGG

YOU GUYS GO ON AHEAD--I'M GOING TO GO CHECK ON AXEL AND MARIPOSA AND GIVE THEM AN UPDATE.

TELL SIGGY--

I WILL NOT.

BE CAREFUL. I DON'T LIKE THE LOOK OF THAT PLACE.

TELL ME ABOUT IT.

YOU'RE CLAUSTROPHOBIC?

THE SYMBIOSHIP...

MRUGPH!

I GET IT. YOU **WERE** TRAPPED.

DID YOU HEAR...

HEAR WHAT?

AHHHHHHHH!!

THUNK

KRAAAK

SOMETHING'S WRONG. NATASHA!

HMM...?

THE HELL?!

OHHHH, NO YOU DON'T--WE JUST REMODELED!

CRASH

NATASHA?!

WHOOSH

BAM!

AH...

THAT'S RIGHT, SLEEPY GIRL.

HUSHHHHHH

TAKE A NICE...LONG... *NAP.*

THREE HOURS EARLIER.

EVEN?

NOT YET. HERE, I'LL TAKE THIS SIDE--

GREETINGS!

SIGGY IS SO EXCITED TO BE INVITED TO YOUR HOUSEWARMING PARTY. HE'S BEEN TALKING ABOUT IT ALL WEEK IN VALHALLA.

AWWW.

HI, I'M MARIPOSA! THANKS FOR COMING. DO ANY OF YOU KNOW HOW TO PLAY TIXIT? I'M REALLY INTO IT RIGHT NOW.

IT'S THIS RPG ABOUT BEING A VICTORIAN LADY, AND YOU COLLECT ***PURITY*** POINTS-- OOH, I KNOW--I'LL SHOW YOU THE BASEMENT SERVER ROOM! WE'VE GOT SOME ***WILD*** PLANS FOR THIS NEW PUBLICATION--

THEY... KEEP SERVANTS IN ONE ROOM FOR ***DEBASEMENT?***

COME, BROTHER. LET US NOT JUDGE THE CUSTOMS OF OUTLANDERS.

WHAT MANNER OF MEAD IS THIS...

MARGARITA.

FASCINATING.

I'M NOT INTO THIS. WHATEVER'S HAPPENING HERE.

I AM.

HI, I'M OMEN.

SIGGY.

UH--I GUESS THE MARS BELL THINKS SOME-ONE'S FEELING MURDEROUS?

WE GOTTA SQUAD UP. STRYKER'S S.O.S. HAIL FOR US JUST PINGED.

LOOKS LIKE THERE'S A BREAKOUT IN PROGRESS.

LET'S GET THIS OVER WITH. I HAVE PEOPLE TO DO, THINGS TO SEE...

UM, AH, POWER GIRL--?

PLEASE DON'T LEAVE ME HERE.

OH, IT'S FINE--WE'LL BE RIGHT BACK!

YEAH, I DOUBT THIS WILL BE AN EXCEPTIONALLY DANGEROUS MISSION.

NO, I MEAN--PLEASE DO NOT LEAVE ME HERE TO GREET ***YOUR*** SUPER-POWERED GUESTS ALONE.

WE'LL BE BACK BEFORE ANYONE ELSE ARRIVES! DON'T EVEN WORRY ABOUT IT.

PLUS-- YOU HAVE HOT, IMMORTAL VIKINGS HERE TO TAKE CARE OF YOU. HAVE FUN!

R-RIGHT. WELL...

D-DOES ANYONE WANT TO PLAY TIXIT? WITH ME?

AH, WELL. THE BREAKOUT WAS SUPPOSED TO CLEAR THE AREA OF MORTALS.

DUST TO DUST!

MEANWHILE, JUST OUTSIDE THE STAR...

=SIGH= COME ALONG THEN, JELLY-BELLY. LET'S GO AWAKEN THE, UGH, ***BEAST.***

SPRIG... WHAT IF...

WHAT IS IT, DARLING?

WHAT IF I DON'T WANT THE WORLD TO END?

I LIKE HUMANS.

NO, YOU LIKE THEIR ***GUTS.*** YOU LIKE ***EATING*** THEM.

I DOOOO.

BESIDES, YOU ***KNOW*** WHAT MOTHER UNWINDER WILL DO TO US IF WE KEEP DRAGGING OUR FEET HERE.

ONE WAY OR ANOTHER...SHE ***WILL*** HAVE HER OBLIVION.

BRUIN.
THIRD OF THE VOID THREE.
POWERS: BEAST SHIFTER, FAUNA COMMUNICATIONS, OSTEAL BLOODSONG.
WAKE UP, DOG BREATH.
KICK
=SIGH=
WAKE. UP!
KICK!

UGH, WHAT? USE YOUR WORDS, BROTHER.

LAN GUA GE

"Language"

SA HU M4

"is a human"

"ROT."

HMMMM. THOSE ARE STILL WORDS, THOUGH?

I LIKE WORDS. WORDS ARE FUN.

"Don't--"

EVEN IF YOU *AREN'T* SAYING THEM OUT LOUD.

LIKE NITWIT. THAT'S A FUN WORD.

PWOM-OM-OM

AMERICAN SIGN LANGUAGE IS *STILL* A LANGUAGE. I MEAN IT'S *RIGHT* THERE IN THE NAME.

OR FLIBBERTIGIBBET.

AH, YES. ANOTHER VERY *HUMAN*--AND *RUDE*--GESTURE, BRUIN.

OAXACAAAA.

CREOLE.

THAT'S ENOUGH, SWEETIE.

CREEEEEEE...

...YOLE.

WE, THE VOID THREE-- ***UNMAKE*** THIS PLACE IN THE NAME OF ***MOTHER UNWINDER,*** BEGINNING WITH THE THEFT OF ALL ITS ***TIME!***

FWOOSH

STOP! THEY'RE BACK.

HU MANS

"HUMANS."

AQUUS, DISTRACT THE METAL ONE.

YAYY ♥

I'LL HANDLE THE REST.

BRUIN, LEVEL THE BUILDING. KILL EVERYONE INSIDE.

SEE HERE, THIS CHARACTER CLASS MEANS YOU'RE ***NEW*** MONEY, SO YOU HAVE ***WEALTH*** ADVANTAGE BUT ***SOCIAL*** DISPARITY.

WHAT IS THIS ***"SUFFRAGE"*** TOKEN I'VE WON?

OH! VOTES FOR WOMEN--THAT'S ***EXCITING!***

WOMEN... SUFFER FOR VOTES?

WELL...

THOUM

H-HI, AND W-WELCOME-- YOU MUST BE A FRIEND OF POWER GIRL'S. WE HAVE, UM...

THUD THUD THUD THUD

WE H-HAVE, UM... MARGARITAS?

RARRRRRRR

THUD THUD

D-DO YOU WANT TO P-PLAY TIXIT? WITH ME?

GET MARIPOSA DOWN TO THE PANIC ROOM. NOW!

WHAM

"Let's"

"fight,"

"PARASITE."

IF YOU INSIST.

Power Girl #19 cover
by Yanick Paquette and Arif Prianto

Power Girl #19 variant cover by David Talaski

INSIDE THE STAR.

THE GANG MEETS THE VOID THREE

WRITER LEAH WILLIAMS ARTIST DAVID BALDEÓN
COLORIST ROMULO FAJARDO JR. LETTERER BECCA CAREY
COVER ARTISTS YANICK PAQUETTE & ARIF PRIANTO
VARIANT COVER ARTISTS ELIZABETH TORQUE & SABINE RICH
ASSISTANT EDITOR JILLIAN GRANT
SENIOR EDITOR BRITTANY HOLZHERR
GROUP EDITOR PAUL KAMINSKI

SUPERGIRL BASED ON THE CHARACTERS CREATED BY JERRY SIEGEL AND JOE SHUSTER. BY SPECIAL ARRANGEMENT WITH THE JERRY SIEGEL FAMILY.

SHOOM

STAY INSIDE, STREAKY! WE'RE UNDER ATTACK!

STAY INSIDE,

OUTSIDE THE STAR.

AHH

SZZT--

SZZT--

SHIING

:GAAAASP!:

SPLUT

YOU SPIT ME OUT!

YOU TRIED TO DROWN ME WITH YOUR BUBBLE WATER, WHICH IS PROBABLY FULL OF YOUR ***NOODLE-Y FISH DUMPS!***

YEAHHHH♥

ALSO OUTSIDE THE STAR.

SWUF

FWAK

DO YOU WANT TO PLAY *TIXIT* WITH ME?

NO... NO, THANK YOU.

BELOW THE STAR.

HNN...

GASP!

BAM

I WOULDN'T RECOMMEND PUNCHING YOUR WAY OUT OF HERE. YOU WOULDN'T WANT ALL YOUR FRIENDS ABOVE GROUND TO DIE WHEN A CAVE-IN ***YOU CAUSE HERE*** MAKES THE STAR COLLAPSE ABOVE US.

WHO ARE YOU? WHY ARE YOU DOING THIS?

I'M CALLED ***SPRIG.***

MY SIBLINGS AND I ARE ***THE VOID THREE,*** AND WE WERE CREATED TO CARRY OUT THE WORK OF OUR CREATOR, ***MOTHER UNWINDER.***

AND WHAT WORK WOULD THAT BE?

RESTORING THE UNIVERSE TO HER NATURAL STATE--

--NOTHINGNESS.

WE GREW A BLACK HOLE FROM A SEEDLING HERE, INTENT ON SEEING IT FLOURISH AND GROW INTO A COSMIC DEVOURER THAT UNDOES ALL THE DAMAGE ***YOUR INDUSTRIES*** HAVE DONE TO THIS PLANET. TO SNUFF ***YOU*** OUT BEFORE YOUR GREEDY REACH SPREADS TO SPACE. AND WE ALMOST DID IT, TOO.

UNTIL ***YOU ALL*** CAME ALONG WITH YOUR CONSTRUCTION AND NOISE AND CHAOS AND ***RUINED*** EVERYTHING! ALL OUR HARD WORK! ALL OUR PEACE, OUR PROMISED OBLIVION! ***SPOILED!***

SO YOU... DECIDED ATTACKING US WITH DINOSAURS WAS MORE REASONABLE THEN TELLING US TO QUIET DOWN THE CONSTRUCTION NOISE, OR THAT YOU WERE OUR NEIGHBORS?

I DECIDED TO TAKE OUT THE TRASH, YES. MY SIBLINGS AND I FINALLY BEGAN THE RITUAL TO BIRTH OUR BLACK HOLE. THE DINOSAURS ARE AN UNFORTUNATE CONSEQUENCE OF YOU AND YOUR FRIENDS ***INTERRUPTING OUR RITUAL*** BEFORE OUR WORK COULD ***FINISH!***

STOP YOU ALL FROM... UNWINDING TIME? AM I GETTING THAT RIGHT?

...YES.

YOU KNOW... I CAN'T HELP BUT NOTICE THAT YOU DON'T SEEM TOO BROKEN UP ABOUT US THWARTING YOUR ***WORLD-ENDING*** PLANS. COULD IT BE THAT YOU DON'T ***ACTUALLY*** WANT THE WORLD TO END?

YOU DON'T KNOW ANYTHING ABOUT ME.

I KNOW I JUST KEPT YOU TALKING LONG ENOUGH...

...TO FIND YOU WITH MY SUPER-HEARING!

POW!

PEW
PEW
QUIT EVAPORATING ME!
NAH.
SPLASH
WHAT--
WE'LL FELL THESE SUMMONED WATER SOLDIERS WHILE ***YOU*** DISPATCH THE FISH WOMAN.
YOU KNOW WHAT? WHAT THE HELL, ***SURE.***
THE REASON WHY SOCIAL MEDIA NEVER SOLVED THE COMMUNITY CONUNDRUM IS PROFITABILITY. IT'S CHALLENGING--FINDING THE WAY TO BALANCE HAVING A LARGE USER BASE WITH CULTIVATING COMMUNITY-BASED HUMAN INTERACTION.
EXACTLY! I SOMETIMES FEEL LIKE MOST SOCIAL MEDIA IS GOING THE WAY OF DEAD MALLS. THIRD SPACES FOR COMMUNITIES THAT WERE FELLED BY ADVANCING TECHNOLOGY. ***STARGRAZE*** IS GONNA BE DIFFERENT, THOUGH.

V-VENOM...?

AGH!

SKKI

GASP!

ROARRR!

KAWWW!

SWIPE

GRAGCHGH

:COUGH!: WHAT KIND OF MAGIC WAS THAT?

PUNCHING.

AGH!

THUD

SEE, I HIT HARD. *REAL* HARD.

HARD ENOUGH TO PUNCH HOLES THROUGH DIMENSIONAL BARRIERS.

YOU EVER BEEN TO *SPACE, ZAZA GABOR?*

AS A MATTER OF FACT, I *HAVE.* I AND MY SIBLINGS WILL BE RETURNING TO HER NOW WITH AN UPDATE ABOUT *THIS* DEVELOPMENT.

SOMEDAY, WHEN *MOTHER UNWINDER* COMES TO COLLECT--YOU WILL LOOK BACK ON THIS MOMENT WITH DESPAIR.

:WOMM!:

AND YOU WILL *LONG* FOR THE CLEANER DEATH *WE* COULD HAVE GIVEN YOU.

SWOOF

PEW!

POW

THUDDDD

HUFF HUFF

I SEE WE MISSED SOME ACTION.

WHAT A SHAME.

WANNA COME UPSTAIRS AND ADMINISTER AN ANTI-VENOM SHOT FOR ME, PRETTY BOY?

WOULD BE MY HONOR, WARRIOR.

THAT SOUND--

BARRIER'S COMING DOWN.

BWOOM

OKAY, NOW ROLL FOR ILLNESS.

I GOT A FOURTEEN. WHAT DOES THAT MEAN?

OOH, *LUCKY!* THE MOST ***DESIRABLE*** OF INFECTIOUS DISEASES FOR VICTORIAN LADIES-- THE VERY GLAMOROUS ***TUBERCULOSIS!***

HEY, I'M GOING TO TEXT PAIGE AND SEE IF IT'S SAFE UP THERE YET.

GOOD LORD.

M-MAGIC? IT WAS MADE OF MAGIC?

TCH, I ***KNEW*** NATASHA WAS HANGING WITH THE WRONG CROWD...

OH, WOW.

HEY, HANDSOME. MISSED YOU.

WELL, NATURALLY. I'M HIGHLY MISS-ABLE.

:SNORT:

YEAH, THAT CAME OUT WRONG.

THANKS FOR WATCHING OVER MARIPOSA FOR ME.

OF COURSE. SHE UH, DOESN'T ***KNOW*** I WAS PROTECTING HER THOUGH. I DIDN'T TELL HER.

OH, SO SHE THOUGHT YOU WERE JUST HANGING OUT? HA. DID SHE MAKE YOU PLAY TIXIT?

I CONTRACTED TUBERCULOSIS.

WELL, FOLKS--

NOT SURE WHAT WE JUST WITNESSED HERE AT THE NEWLY RENOVATED STAR BUILDING SITE, BUT THERE APPEAR TO BE ***CRETACEOUS-ERA DINOSAURS***--

EXCUSE ME!

WGSN METROPOLISNOW BARRIER DROPS, REVEALS DINOS

HELLO! HIII! I'M MARIPOSA LUJÁN, I LIVE HERE AND CAN TELL YOU WHAT'S GOING ON AND WHAT WE HAVE PLANNED HERE AT THE STAR!

WGSN METROPOLISNOW BARRIER DROPS, REVEALS DINOS

THE STAR BUILDING LIVE

SOCIAL MEDIA AND MAJOR NEWS OUTLETS UNDER CAPITALIST CONTROL ARE NOT LOOKING OUT FOR YOUR BEST INTERESTS AS CITIZENS. THEY ARE IN THE BUSINESS OF MAKING MONEY--OF CREATING SUPPLY AND DEMAND IN **AN ATTENTION ECONOMY.**

AND THEY WILL SAY ANYTHING TO KEEP YOUR ATTENTION--INCLUDING **LYING** TO YOU OR ALLOWING MISINFORMATION TO CIRCULATE. WHATEVER KEEPS YOU ADDICTED.

WGSN METROPOLISNOW BARRIER FALLS AT NEW STAR BUILDING

WHERE'S SIGGY?

RECOVERING. WHAT'S GOING ON?

MARIPOSA IS SOFT-LAUNCHING THE WEBSITE.

GOD. OKAY.

BUT CULTURALLY, OUR COLLECTIVE DIGITAL LITERACY IS NOT YET AT A STAGE WHERE OUR LOVED ONES CAN RECOGNIZE WHEN THEY'RE BEING LIED TO, ONLINE OR OTHERWISE, BY THE ENTITIES WE'RE JUST SUPPOSED TO TRUST WILL NEVER LIE TO US.

THE STAR BUILDING LIVE

SO WE HERE AT THE NEWLY RENOVATED STAR INTEND ON **CHANGING** THAT--BY INTRODUCING THE WORLD'S FIRST **HONEST** SOCIAL MEDIA PLATFORM!

WGSN METROPOLISNOW DINOSAURS ROAM NEW STAR BUILDING

THE STAR BUILDING LIVE

OUR NEW PLATFORM WILL BE A COMBINATION OF NEWS, SOCIAL MEDIA, AND A FUN USER INTERFACE OF AN AUGMENTED REALITY OVERLAYING OUR CITY, ALLOWING YOU TO EXPLORE METROPOLIS STORIES DIGITALLY AND SAFELY, BUT FOCUSING ON LOCAL COMMUNITY-BUILDING.

WGSN METROPOLISNOW STAR'S LUJÁN DETAILS OUTLET M… IN CRETACEOUS ENVIRONMENT

YOU GET A CHANCE TO TELL LOIS YOU WERE POACHING MARIPOSA FROM THE *DAILY PLANET* YET?

NOOOOPE.

THAT HER?

YUUUP.

BZZZZZ

THE STAR BUILDING LIVE

AND **AS** YOU CAN SEE FROM OUR "LIVING ART" INSTALLATION HERE WITH THE DINOSAURS--SOMETHING WE SET UP TO PROMOTE OUR NEW WEBSITE--WE HERE AT THE STAR TEAM ARE CERTAINLY CAPABLE OF THE EXTRAORDINARY! SO JUST IMAGINE WHAT WE'LL DO FOR YOU.

MY NAME IS MARIPOSA LUJÁN, FORMER REPORTER OF THE DAILY PLANET AND NEW EDITOR-IN-CHIEF OF THE REVAMPED STAR!

DON'T JUST **GAZE** AT THE STARS--**FROLIC** AMONG THEM, WITH THE LAUNCH OF STARGRAZE DOT COM, COMING SOON!

WGSN METROPOLISNOW STAR'S LUJÁN: "DINOS ARE ART"

HOOOOO-BOY. I'LL TALK TO HER TOMORROW.

THAT'S A GOOD IDEA.

OH, THIS IS JUST 'CAUSE NONE OF MY OLD COSTUMES HAVE POCKETS.

I MEANT TALKING TO LOIS AFTER YOU'VE HAD A CHANCE TO REST FIRST BUT I'M INTO THIS TOO.

EW. EW.

ALL RIGHT, YOU TWO ARE SO ADORABLE IT'S SICKENING. I'M GOING BACK INSIDE SO I CAN STRESS-TEST SIGGY'S GALLANTRY.

HERE, TAKE THIS SHRIMP.

I HATE SHRIMP.

I'VE SEEN YOU EAT RAW EGGS BLENDED WITH MUSTARD.

OMEN. YOU KNOW WHO SIGGY'S EX IS, RIGHT?

I DO KNOW THAT, PEEJ, BECAUSE I SNOOPED AROUND IN HIS MIND.

DON'T KNOCK EGG SLOP SOUP TILL YOU'VE TRIED IT.

I'LL PASS ON TANGY SALMONELLA SLURRY, THANKS.

AND TRUST ME, DINGUS, IF YOU HAD SEEN ALL THE GLORIOUS THINGS THIS MAN WAS IMAGINING DOING TO ME, YOU'D GET REAL INTERESTED IN DEVOURING WONDER WOMAN'S YUMMY LEFTOVERS, TOO.

LILITH CLAY!

WHAT'S SO FUNNY?

I'M WONDERING WHAT KIND OF ECOLOGICAL CRISIS I'LL CAUSE IF I FEED SHRIMP COCKTAIL TO DINOSAURS.

COULD BE FUN TO FIND OUT.

BZZZZZZ BZZZZZZ BZZZZZZ

YOU GONNA GET THAT?

NOPE. IT'S STILL LOIS, AND I'M TOO SCARED OF HER RIGHT NOW.

BECAUSE I CAN TOTALLY HOLD ALL YOUR WET, LOOSE SHRIMP FOR YOU IF YOU NEED TO TAKE A CALL, BABE.

OH YEAH? YEAH? HERE.

ONLY IF YOU'RE SURE YOU'RE FINISHED WITH THEM...

MARIPOSA, THAT'S INSANE...

WE *CANNOT* KEEP THE DINOSAURS!

I'M TELLING YOU WE *HAVE* TO.

HELLOOOO?

OH...WE FORGOT TO CANCEL THE PARTY.

'SUP, KARA! OVER HERE.

HEYYYYY, GUYS...

OOH, CUPCAKES!

MONCH MONCH

YOUR INVITATION DIDN'T MENTION IT WOULD BE A DINO-THEMED PARTY.

MEANWHILE, SOMEWHERE IN SPACE...

FORGIVE YOUR UNWORTHY CREATIONS, MOTHER UNWINDER. AN UNEXPECTED--

DO NOT BOTHER. I SENT YOU TO A NOTHING LITTLE LOCALE POPULATED MOSTLY WITH SKIN FLAKES, ARMED ONLY WITH A FEW THORNS CALLING THEMSELVES "KRYPTONIAN".

AND YOU FAILED THE *ONE* TASK YOU WERE *CREATED* TO CARRY OUT.

I SUPPOSE IT IS FORTUNATE FOR YOU THEN, IF THAT ANXIOUS LITTLE *DUST MOTE* OF A PLANET WAS MERELY A TEST I SET UP FOR YOUR NEWLY MINTED ABILITIES.

A TEST WHICH, AS MENTIONED-- *YOU FAILED.*

SO YOU *KNOW* WHAT MOTHER MUST DO NEXT.

NO, *PLEASE--*

AHHHHHHHHHHH

LATER.

AQUUS JUST... EVAPORATED?

NO, SPRIG DEFINITELY CAST SOME KIND OF EVACUATION SPELL. HE MAGICKED THEM ALL OUT OF HERE.

BEFORE HE DID THOUGH, HE MENTIONED A "MOTHER UNWINDER" AND MADE IT SOUND LIKE SHE COULD BE A PROBLEM FOR US IN THE FUTURE.

YEAH, OMEN SAID BRUIN KEPT THINKING ABOUT HER TOO DURING THEIR FIGHT, AND IT WAS HARD FOR HER TELEPATHY TO PARSE ANYTHING ELSE WHILE HE KEPT SHAPE-SHIFTING INTO DIFFERENT ANIMALS. SHE SAID HE'S TERRIFIED OF HER, THOUGH.

I GET THE SENSE THEY ALL ARE.

:YAAAAAWN: SO WHO IS SHE, THEN? WHAT DOES SHE WANT?

NO CLUE. I GUESS WE'LL PUNCH THAT BRIDGE WHEN WE GET TO IT.

MIGHT BE A GOOD IDEA TO GIVE THE JUSTICE LEAGUE A HEADS-UP ABOUT ALL THIS, THEN. JUST IN CASE SHE REALLY IS THE THREAT THEY MADE HER OUT TO BE.

YEAH. BETTER SAFE THAN SORRY.

SPEAKING OF, I'M GONNA HEAD OUT. NICE "PARTY," BY THE WAY.

HEY--DID THINGS GO OKAY WITH YOUR UNCLE?

OH NOOO, NO THEY DID NOT, HA HA. MAN ACTUALLY TOLD ME TONIGHT I'M ENTERING MY "REBELLIOUS PHASE."

ARE YOU?

I GUESS I DID GO TO BED WITHOUT FLOSSING LAST NIGHT.

OOH, OUTLAW.

:SNORT: GOODNIGHT, PAIGE.

'NIGHT, TASH. DON'T FORGET TO FLOSS.

MWAH

WHAM

HAHAHA

GOODNIGHT TO YOU TOO, OMEN AND SIGGY.

THUMP

NOW WHAT IN *THE* HELL...

You're my hero.

M.

HEY, YOU.

HEY.

FWUMP

MM. THAT FEELS NICE.

YEAH?

MMHM.

THE NEXT MORNING.

BZZZZZZZZ
BZZZZZZZZ
BZZZZZZZZ

ZZZZZZZZ
BZZZZZZZZ

LOIS, ABOUT WHAT MARIPOSA ANNOUNCED--

LOOK, I GET IT--OKAY? YOU WARNED ME YOU WERE WORKING WITH MARIPOSA ON SOMETHING NEW, AND I WAS THE ONE WHO ENCOURAGED YOU TO BRANCH OUT WITH YOUR WRITING IN THE FIRST PLACE.

AND I EVEN GET WHY YOU AND MARIPOSA WERE TOO AFRAID TO TELL ME SHE'D BE LEAVING THE PLANET FOR THIS, BUT DID YOU THINK I WOULDN'T WANT TO SUPPORT YOU GIRLS ANYWAY?

NO, STOP, THAT'S NOT WHAT H--

BUT YOU COULD HAVE AT **LEAST** GIVEN ME A COURTESY HEADS-UP ABOUT YOUR NEW BUSINESS LAUNCHING, SO I COULD HAVE SOMEONE COVER IT FOR THE PLANET! INSTEAD YOU GAVE **GOSSIP RAGS** THE EXCLUSIVE.

GOSS-- **GOSSIP** RAGS? NO, IT WAS JUST ONE **LOCAL** OUTLET!

:SCOFF: IT **WASN'T.** I'M NOT GOING TO LIE, THIS HAS REALLY HURT MY FEELINGS, PAIGE. I EXPECT **BETTER** FROM YOU.

W'HUSS GOINN ON...?

LOIS.

BECAUSE WORST OF ALL, WHAT DISAPPOINTS ME THE **MOST**--ALL THIS FOR AN A.I. APP? **REALLY,** PAIGE? REALLY?!

LOIS, I HAVE TO CALL YOU BACK.

THANK YOU ALL FOR COMING. I'M THRILLED TO WELCOME YOU INTO THE FUTURE WITH ***STARR TECHNOLOGIES!***

NEWS

KAREN STARR

CRNCH.

Power Girl #20 cover
by Yanick Paquette and Arif Prianto

Power Girl #20 variant cover by W. Scott Forbes

SOMEWHERE HIGH ABOVE ASGARD.

IN THE NEXT EPOCH, HUMANS WILL BE EMBARRASSED ABOUT HOW THEY ONCE THOUGHT OF SPACE AS A COLD, DEAD VOID.

WHAT THEY ALWAYS GET WRONG NOW IS THE ***STARS***. ONLY EVER SHOWING THEM AS FAR APART AND COLD, SILENT. INERT. BUT STARS ARE ***ALIVE***. THEY ARE BRUTALLY ALIVE.

DENSELY PACKED AND CHITTERING LIKE INSECTS, FROM BIRTH TO DEATH--STARS ARE SCREAMING THEIR VITALITY. EVEN IN DEATH, STARS EXPLODE OUTWARDS IN ***ONE LAST*** BEAUTIFULLY RUTHLESS DISPLAY OF SELF-DESTRUCTION.

THERE'S A WHOLE ***WORLD*** OF VIOLENCE UP THERE, LIFE AND DEATH ALL INTERTWINED INTO AN ENDLESS COSMIC BALLET OF ENTROPY AND REBIRTH.

HUMANS JUST HAVE A VERY NARROW DEFINITION OF WHAT "ALIVE" LOOKS LIKE.

WHEN IN REALITY, SPACE IS ***TEEMING*** WITH LIFE. GLUTTED WITH IT.

AND WITH DEATH, TOO.

BECAUSE IT'S ALL THE SAME OUT THERE, AXEL.

DO ***NOT*** TELL ME YOU LOVE ME RIGHT NOW.

HAHAHA!

I AM BEING SO SERIOUS. DO ***NOT.***

WOULD IT BE SO BAD, THOUGH?

...GIVE IT A TRY, THEN. I ***GUESS.***

I LOVE YOU.

YEAH, YEAH, TAKE YOUR VICTORY LAP. I LOVE YOU TOO.

KNEW IT.

YOU THINKING ABOUT TOMORROW?

YES. I WANT IT ALL TO GO PERFECTLY. WE'VE ALL WORKED SO HARD, AND WITH THIS ***KAREN STARR IMPOSTOR*** APPEARING, I'M WORRIED SHE'LL TRY TO SABOTAGE THE LAUNCH. EITHER WAY...IT ALL ENDS TOMORROW.

WELL, YOU KNOW WHAT THEY SAY. "EVERY ENDING IS A NEW BEGINNING."

WHO SAYS THAT?

SENECA, I THINK. OR AN AMERICAN ROCK BAND. DEFINITELY ONE OF THE TWO.

TIME TO FLY

WRITER LEAH WILLIAMS
ARTIST DAVID BALDEÓN
COLORIST ROMULO FAJARDO JR.
LETTERER BECCA CAREY
COVER ARTISTS
YANICK PAQUETTE & ARIF PRIANTO
VARIANT COVER ARTIST W. SCOTT FORBES
ASSISTANT EDITOR JILLIAN GRANT
SENIOR EDITOR BRITTANY HOLZHERR
GROUP EDITOR PAUL KAMINSKI

SUPERGIRL BASED ON THE CHARACTERS CREATED BY JERRY SIEGEL AND JOE SHUSTER. BY SPECIAL ARRANGEMENT WITH THE JERRY SIEGEL FAMILY.

OH, HEY, PEEJ. THOUGHT YOU WERE OUT WITH AXEL TONIGHT. YOU HUNGRY?

WELL. *YOU'RE* NOT PAIGE.

NOPE.

PEW

PEW PEW

UPSTAIRS.

MARIPOSA, STAY IN YOUR ROOM!

NO!

BRAK

WOOSH

TAP! TAP! TAP! TAP!

PEW PEW PEW

MROW!

ARGH!

AH!

DING

OMEN, GET HER!

OMEN, GET *HER!* NOT ME!

I-I-- NATASHA, YOU *KNOW* I CAN'T READ YOUR MIND WHEN YOU'RE ARMORED UP! YOU LITERALLY *DESIGNED* IT THAT WAY!

AND I CAN'T READ THE FAKE ONE'S MIND BECAUSE SHE'S MADE OF *MACHINERY!*

UNFF!

OW. OW.

MARIPOSA, ARE YOU OKAY?!

SWUF

GET BACK HERE, YOU-- YOU--DUMB TART!

CRASHHHH

DINNER IS READY. I GUESS.

LET ME TAKE A LOOK AT THAT HAND, SLUGGER.

OH, YOU DON'T HAVE TO--

YES, I DO.

OH HEY, DÉJÀ-PEEJ.

YOU HUNGRY?

YOU'RE LUCKY THAT HAND'S NOT BROKEN, MARIPOSA.

THOUGH IT VERY WELL COULD HAVE BEEN.

WHAT WERE YOU THINKING?

"GET THIS #$@!* OUT OF MY HOUSE."

MARIPOSA!

DON'T "MARIPOSA" ME. I LIVE HERE, TOO.

I HAVE EVERY RIGHT TO DEFEND IT EVEN IF I DON'T HAVE ANY SUPER-POWERS.

:SIGH: YOU'RE ADORABLE.

AND IF ANYTHING EVER CHANGES YOU, I'LL KILL IT.

:SNORT:

WE SHOULD GET SOME REST.

YEAH. LET'S JUST GET THROUGH TOMORROW MORNING AND ***THEN*** I'LL GO AFTER OUR HOME INVADER.

THE NEXT MORNING.

ARE BLACK HOLES... *BELLYBUTTONS?*

I HATE THAT I UNDERSTAND YOU RIGHT NOW.

RIGHT?

NO, YEAH. IT MAKES COMPLETE SENSE.

MORNING.

BALLS.

YOU KNOW I HATE WHEN YOU PLAY RAGDOLL!

WHAT'S RAGDOLL?

EEP!

IT'S LIKE AN EXTREME-SPORTS VERSION OF TRUST FALLS. I DON'T REMEMBER HOW IT STARTED.

"THE OBJECTIVE IS TO FORCE ONE OF US TO SUPPORT YOUR WEIGHT AT THE MOST INCONVENIENT TIME POSSIBLE."

NOTED. ANYWAY, THEY'RE READY FOR US DOWNSTAIRS.

HELLO, AND THANK YOU FOR COMING TO THE FIRST-EVER PRESS CONFERENCE FOR OUR NEWLY-RELAUNCHED *STAR*. I'M ***DR. PAIGE STETLER***--

WOOOOO!

THANK YOU. ***LOIS LANE*** OF THE *DAILY PLANET*, EVERYONE.

WOOHOO!

ALL

I'M DR. PAIGE STETLER, C.E.O. OF ***STARGRAZE***, AND IT IS MY HONOR TO INTRODUCE YOU TO OUR INCREDIBLE EDITOR IN CHIEF, ***MARIPOSA LUJÁN.***

I'LL BE RIGHT BACK. NEED TO CHECK SOMETHING.

BE QUICK.

WE SET OUT TO HONOR THE HISTORY OF THE DAILY STAR AND CREATE AN INTUITIVE, EASY-TO-USE DIGITAL MEDIA NEWS AND ENTERTAINMENT PLATFORM. STARGRAZE IS THE WORLD'S FIRST SOCIAL MEDIA WITH A **HUMAN** ALGORITHM.

GET THAT %$#@ OUT OF MY SIGHT.

BUT, MS. STARR--THIS ANNOUNCEMENT--

STARR ENTERPRISES, INC.

IT'S COMMUNITY-BASED--ENGINEERED TO CONNECT YOU TO PEOPLE AROUND YOU.

TAKE THE STAIRS.

PROFIT-DRIVEN SOCIAL MEDIA DAMAGED SOCIETY AND HURT US. OUR SAFETY--OUR WELL-BEING--IS LOWER IN VALUE TO TECH OLIGARCHS THAN USING OUR LIVES AS GRIST FOR THEIR CONTENT MILLS.

:SIGH:

THEY LINE THEIR POCKETS WITH **OUR** PAIN AND SUFFERING.

STARGRAZE'S APPROACH IS RADICALLY DIFFERENT, AND VERY SIMPLE. FIRST, IT'S EXCLUSIVE TO THE CITY OF METROPOLIS AND SURROUNDING COMMUNITIES.

YOU'RE NOT SLICK.

GEE, I WONDER WHICH ***SHAPE-SHIFTER*** I PISSED OFF RECENTLY? COULD BE ONE OF TWO.

EVENTUALLY, AS STARGRAZE STEADILY GROWS, WE WILL HAVE THE RESOURCES TO CREATE HUBS IN MORE COMMUNITIES.

NO ADS. NO GIMMICKS. NO ENVIRONMENT-DESTROYING A.I. SLOPONOMICS. ONLY COMMUNITY CARE AND UNDERSTANDING. YOU PAY ONCE TO JOIN AND THAT'S IT. YOUR PLATFORM IS YOUR OWN TO DO WITH WHAT YOU WISH.

I'M NOT HERE TO FIGHT. I'M JUST HERE TO SAY ***GOOD LUCK.*** YOU'LL NEED IT.

I KNOW YOU DON'T HAVE ACCESS TO KAREN STARR'S MONEY. I KNOW THAT BECAUSE I JUST SPENT IT ALL. ON THIS CITY. ON MY ***COMMUNITY.***

BUT I WANTED TO STOP BY TO TELL YOU THE NAME IS ***YOURS.*** YOU CAN HAVE IT. YOU CAN BE HER. THERE WAS A TIME WHEN BEING KAREN STARR HELPED ME FIND MY FAMILY AND MYSELF, AND I HOPE SHE CAN DO THE SAME FOR YOU.

ONE OF ***THREE,*** THEN. I'M GUESSING SYMBIO SPLICED HIS LIVING BIOTECH WITH YOURS.

HE WANTED TO DO THAT TO ME TOO, ONCE.

EVERY USER HAS A VOICE IN HOW THE SITE IS RUN. WE ARE IN THIS TOGETHER, AND WE INVITE YOU TO JOIN STARGRAZE WITH ITS OFFICIAL LAUNCH TODAY AND SEE WHAT THE FUSS IS ABOUT.

SO GOOD LUCK, ***EJECTA.*** WITH YOUR LITTLE A.I. APP. WE'LL LET THE FREE MARKET DECIDE IF WE'RE IN COMPETITION OR NOT.

I'LL SEE MYSELF OUT.

CRASH

IT IS NOT ENOUGH TO ***HOPE*** FOR A BETTER FUTURE. WE HAVE TO COOPERATE TO ENSURE THAT A FUTURE EXISTS AT ALL. LET US ***BUILD*** OUR BETTER DIGITAL FUTURE, TOGETHER.

CLAP CLAP CLAP CLAP CLAP

WHOOSH

THAT EVENING.

THANK YOU FOR THE FLOWERS.

:GASP!: HOW DID YOU--

I, UH, THANKED MY EX TRACI FOR THEM FIRST. HA HA.

OH GOSH. WELL. I-I--

:INHAAAAAALE: I HAVE A CRUSH ON YOU, NATASHA. I HAVE FOR A VERY, VERY LONG TIME.

I USED TO DOODLE YOUR NAME IN MY NOTEBOOKS IN HIGH SCHOOL. IT DRIVES ME CRAZY BEING SO NEAR TO YOU ALL THE TIME NOW AND HAVING TO PRETEND LIKE I'M NOT HEAD OVER HEELS FOR YOU.

I LIKE YOU, TOO, MARIPOSA. LET ME TAKE YOU OUT TO DINNER.

ARE YOU PLAYING RAGDOLL WITH ME RIGHT NOW?

S-SURE.

SO DO YOU GET IT NOW?

HUH?

THAT YOU'RE NOT ALONE.

OMEN, *WHAT?*

THAT YOU *MATTER.*

I WISH I HAD MATTERED

LOOK AT ALL THE LIVES YOU'VE CHANGED. LOOK AT HOW FAR YOUR EFFORT REACHES.

SEE? **THIS** IS YOUR REAL SUPERPOWER.

BIG NATURALS?

NO, GOD-- WELL, OKAY, SURE, THAT TOO-- BUT **NO,** I MEAN YOUR **HEART,** IDIOT.

IN THE VERY HUMAN, VERY SYMBOLIC ONTOLOGICAL SENSE.

IT'S THE WAY YOU **LOVE.** THAT BIG, PRICKLY HEART, PAIGE. YOU CARE TO THE POINT OF **FEROCITY.** AND IT'S GORGEOUS. YOU'RE GLORIOUS.

YOU RADIATE LOVE. BUT YOU ALSO HAVE TO GET COMFORTABLE LETTING LOVE **IN.**

I LOVE Y--

I KNOW YOU LOVE ME. BUT--

:SNORT: LIKE **YOU'RE** ONE TO TALK.

UP HERE DEALING WITH MY PROBLEMS INSTEAD OF CONFRONTING YOUR OWN.

AXEL SAID SIGGY'S BEEN MOPING ABOUT YOU IGNORING HIM.

I--

YOU'RE AFRAID. YOU'RE AFRAID THAT SOMETHING BAD WILL HAPPEN TO HIM BECAUSE OF BAD THINGS HAPPENING TO THE PEOPLE YOU LOVED IN THE PAST.

DON'T PISS ME OFF. YOU'RE WEAK TO PSYCHIC-TYPES.

BETTER HOP TO IT, COWARD.

YOU'RE SO ANNOYING.

BUT I LOVE YOU SO VERY MUCH, BEST FRIEND.

I LOVE YOU TOO.

HI. LIE TO ME IF YOU HAVE TO, BUT CAN YOU PLEASE PROMISE ME THAT YOU WON'T DIE ON ME?

MY LITTLE SPITFIRE... I CANNOT.

BECAUSE I DIE EVERY DAY. I'M *IMMORTAL.*

I USED TO EQUATE LOVE WITH LOSS. I USED TO FEAR CARING ABOUT ***ANYONE*** BECAUSE I WAS BRACED FOR THE ***DEVASTATION OF LOSING*** EVERYONE.

I REVERSE ENGINEERED MY UNDERSTANDING OF LOVE FROM ***BEING*** LOVED.

AND THIS BELIEF SYSTEM IS WHAT TRULY MAKES ME INVINCIBLE. I ***BELIEVE*** IN THE POWER OF OUR COMMUNITY. I BELIEVE IN ***US.***

AND I BELIEVE IN ***YOU.***

THAT'S REALLY ALL I HAVE LEFT TO SAY.

Daily

DAILY PLANET

STARGRAZE

LILITH BDAY
NEXT WEEK
(find soda lip balm
she liked as a kid?)

stargraze

https://stargraze

STARGRAZE

METROPOLIS CONTEXT POLITICS CULTURE SOCIAL CONTA

E
ETROPOLIS
UIDE

arch the City

REACH FOR THE STARS

THE HUMAN ALGORITHM

By Mariposa Luján

In 1961, a computer sang for the first time. It was the IBM 7095 and programmers Carol Lockbaum and John Kelly had it sing "Daisy Bell"--meaning one of the, if not the earliest voice given to a computer was asked to simply sing a song about love. Human love. But as the internet functions for us now, our social media and major news outlets under capitalist control don't spread messages of community care, solidarity, or love. Humans do, thou

USER COMMENTS

TTROBIN7
Love how much our girls have grown on and off the page. The friendships forged and jokes cracked, Metropolis will never be the same!

THE_PMAN
You will believe a super is fly!

AXELADY
What an honor to have been a part of this at all.

CITIZEN_KANDOR
Could not wish for a better welcome to Metropolis.

ARSENAL03
From Symbio to the Star, I've enjoyed every second. The Peej Crew forever!

LE_QUEBECOIS
Thanks for the ride you guys ♥Until our next adventures

BEE_BEE
Forever grateful for the girls and the big naturals!

NEVER THE END!

IS SHE METROPOLIS'S NEWEST HERO...OR VILLAIN?

Vol. 3

Ejecta—the mysterious superstar who can predict crimes before they happen—has become the toast of Metropolis. But what are her true intentions? Power Girl and Omen are on the case, and what they discover is even deadlier than their worst fears! Will Ejecta's connection to one of PG's greatest foes be revealed before someone pays an awful price? Plus, Power Girl's new home has a tenant who isn't ready to hand over the keys just yet!

The latest chapter in Power Girl's adventures comes to a close in *Power Girl: The Star*, collecting *Power Girl* #14-20 from the team of writer Leah Williams and artists David Baldeón and Adriana Melo!

SON OF ULTRON

"THIS FAN... THIS MONSTER!"